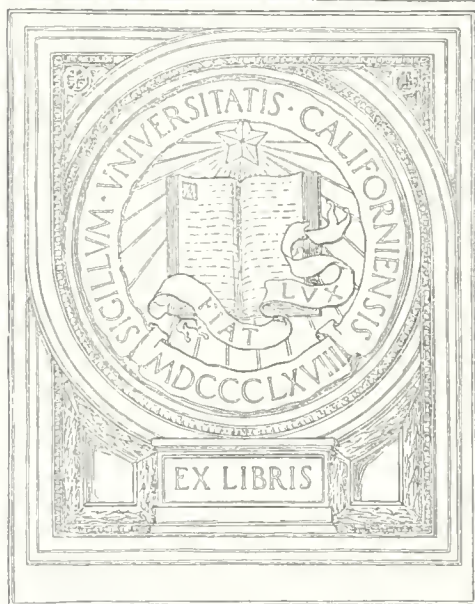




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THE IMAGE OF IRELANDE.



*Edinburgh, 10th October 1883.*

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THE  
IMAGE OF IRELANDE

WITH

A DISCOVERIE OF WOODKARNE.

By JOHN DERRICKE

1581.

WITH THE NOTES OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART.

*EDITED, WITH INTRODUCTION,*

BY

JOHN SMALL, M.A., F.S.A.Scot.



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## INTRODUCTION.

THE "Image of Ireland," now reprinted, was written in 1578 by John Derricke, but not published by its author till the year 1581. There was appended to it a set of twelve rude woodcut illustrations of the Irish Woodkerne. Of these, however, no complete copy is known to exist, except that preserved in the Drummond collection in the Library of the University of Edinburgh, from which the photo-lithographs in the present volume have been taken. The disappearance of these plates may have been due to their being of a much larger size than the letterpress of the book, or possibly, they may have been destroyed as being considered satirical, and so unpalatable to the Irish people.

In 1809 Sir Walter Scott, when editing 'Lord Somers' Tracts,' inserted Derricke's work in the first volume of that collection. He added a short preface and some illustrative notes. He also reproduced eight of the original woodcuts from a copy of the original edition which the Advocates' Library possesses. As the text of Derricke's work, however, refers to some of the plates not given by Sir Walter, the book cannot be fully intelligible

except when the set is to be found complete.\* The illustrative notes and descriptions of the plates, added by Sir Walter, are printed without change at the end of this volume, in place of being foot-notes as in his edition. His preliminary remarks, and his account of Turlough or Thirlaugh Lynagh O'Neale and Rorie Oge O'More are embodied in the following introductory observations.

The history of Ireland presents features of great interest from the many changes that have taken place in its people and in its laws. After the Norman Conquest, many of the old Celtic chiefs were driven to the mountains, and the followers of the Conqueror took their place. During the reign of Henry VI., however, owing to the Wars of the Roses, the English power in Ireland was so much weakened, that the Irish chiefs began to repossess themselves of their former inheritances, and their old system of government in clans, or separate small tribes was revived throughout a great part of the land. One of the results of this 'home rule' was that they made war upon each other, and upon the English settlers, killing or driving away each other's cattle, and refusing obedience to any authority.

In the time of Queen Elizabeth there were about sixty of the old Irish chieftains who lived only by the sword, and obeyed no temporal power. They

\* Plates I., III., VI. and VIII. were omitted by Sir Walter. They exist only in the set preserved in the University of Edinburgh.

had each about seven or eight hundred retainers, or kerne, who, when not fighting under their chiefs, were engaged in plunder. These wild Irish led a nomade life, tending cattle and growing a little corn. They rarely built houses, and were sheltered alike from heat and cold by the Irish cloak. Strife and bloodshed were the sole business of their life, and those of them took highest rank, and rose most to favour in song and legend, who had slaughtered most enemies and burnt and harried the largest number of homesteads. In a contemporary description of the customs of the Irish, written in 1566 by J. Good, a priest educated at Oxford, who afterwards was schoolmaster of Limerick,\* it is stated:—"Robberies here are not looked on as infamous, but are committed with great barbarity in all parts of the country. When they are upon such a design, they pray to God to bring booty in their way, and look upon a prize as the effect of his bounty to them. They are of opinion that neither violence, robbery nor murder is displeasing to God. If it were, they say, God would not tempt them with an opportunity. Nay, they say, it would be a sin not to lay hold of it. One shall hear the very rogues and cut-throats say, 'The Lord is merciful, and will not suffer the price of his own blood to be lost on me.' Moreover, they say they do but follow the example of their forefathers; that this is the only method of livelihood they have; and that it

\* Camden's *Britannia*, ed. 1722, p. 1472.

would sully the honour of their family to work for their bread, and give over their desperate adventures. When they are upon the road for robbing or any other design, they take particular notice who they first meet in a morning, that they may avoid or meet him again as their luck answers that day. They reckon it want of spirit and courage to be in bed in a stormy night, and not on an adventure, at what distance soever for the sake of a good prize. Of late they spare neither temples nor sanctuaries, but rob them, burn them, and murder such as have hid themselves there."

As a somewhat redeeming feature, they were, at the same time, fond of music and ballad singing, and the authority just quoted says:—"They love musick mightily, and above all instruments are particularly taken with the harp strung with brass wire, and play'd on with their crooked nails."

Within the walls of towns and throughout the English Pale there may have been some attention to the amenities of civilized life, but the condition of the rest of the island when Derricke wrote must have been one of barbarism and lawlessness.\*

\* "In the latter half of the sixteenth century," says Froude, "when a distinct view of them begins to be obtainable, the cattle and human beings lived herded together in the Earl of Desmond's castle."—*The English in Ireland*, vol. i. p. 31. In Queen Elizabeth's time Thomas Smith was the only apothecary in Ireland, although there was no lack of native leeches, and as late as 1791 there was but one flour mill in Ulster. *Calendar of State Papers (Ireland)*, 1509-1573, p. iv.

During the time of the rebellions which were then so frequent, it is impossible to exaggerate the horrors of the wars. The Four Masters say that the lowing of a cow or the voice of a ploughman could scarcely be heard from Cashel to the furthest point of Kerry. In the notes on the state of the country about that time, written by the celebrated poet Edmund Spenser,\* it is stated that famine slew more than the sword, and that the survivors were unable to walk, but crawled out of the woods and glens. "They looked," he says, "like anatomies of death; they did eat the dead carrion, and one another soon after, insomuch as the very carcasses they spared not to scrape out of their graves—to a plot of water-cresses or shamrock they flocked as to a feast."

The amelioration of the state of the Irish people was a subject in which Queen Elizabeth took great interest, and the large sums that were then spent on that country shew the value at which she estimated her 'Emerald Isle.' A firm government was initiated, and the native chiefs were forced to acknowledge the English power.

Elizabeth was fortunate in having as her deputies

\* Spenser was in 1580 Secretary to Lord Grey of Wilton, Lord Deputy of Ireland. He wrote "A View of the State of Ireland," which lay in MS. for a long time, till it was in 1633 printed by Sir James Ware, and is now included in the various editions of his works.

noblemen of great prowess. The Earl of Sussex, Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir George Carew, Sir Humphrey Gylberte, Sir H. Wallop, and Sir Henry Sydney were amongst those who filled the high office.

Sir Henry Sidney,\* to whose son Sir Philip, author of the celebrated romance 'Arcadia,' Derricke dedicates his book, was descended from a noble family in Surrey. He studied at Oxford in 1513. He was sent as Ambassador to France in the time of Edward VI., and was the special favourite and companion of that king. By Queen Mary he was made collector of the revenues in Ireland, and on the accession of Queen Elizabeth he was made Lord President of Wales, and a Knight of the Garter. In 1557 he was called on to govern Ireland during the absence of the Lord-Deputy, the Earl of Sussex. In 1566 he was sent to Ireland as Lord-Deputy, where he made himself acquainted with the condition of each province, and at the same time took measures for the repression of disorder and the establishment of good rule. He was recalled in 1573, when the government of the country was entrusted to the feeble hands of Sir William Fitzwilliams. In 1575, however, Sidney again resumed the reins of government, when, as has been stated by an Irish annalist, "he found Ireland in one wave of war and commotion."

Of Sidney Sir Walter Scott remarks :

\* An excellent print of Sir Henry Sidney is contained in Holland's *Heræologia Anglica*, p. 68.

“ He served in Ireland eleven years with great honour to himself and profit to Queen Elizabeth, being no less attentive to the regular administration of justice, than prudent in preventing, and active in putting down, rebellion. He was thrice Lord-Deputy of the kingdom ; yet he bade Ireland farewell with the expression of the psalmist—‘ When Israel departed out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from a barbarous people.’ Those who shall peruse the following very curious work, making every allowance for the national and religious prejudices of the writer, will see reason to sympathise with the feelings of the worthy Lord-Deputy. For, partly through native barbarism, partly through the cruelty and impolicy of the English conquerors, the inhabitants of Ireland in Queen Elizabeth’s time, those, at least, who resided beyond the English pale, were little better than tribes of absolute savages. The Lord-Deputy lived like the general of an invading army in an hostile country, rather than the civil governor of a peaceful and allied province. The Earl of Kildare gave a lively picture of the life of an English nobleman in Ireland when Wolsey before the council taunted him as King of Kildare. ‘ As for my kingdom,’ quoth he, ‘ my lord, I would you and I had exchanged kingdoms one month. I would trust to gather up more crumbs in that space, than twice the revenues of my poor earldom ; but you are well and warm, and so hold you, and upbraid not me after so odious a form. I sleep in a cabin, when you lie soft on your bed of down ; and serve under the cope of heaven, when you are served under a canopy. I drink water out of my steel cap, when ye drink wine out of golden cups. My courser is trained to the field, when your jennet is taught to amble. When you are be-graced and be-lorded, and crouched and kneeled unto, then find I small grace from our Irish borderers, unless I cut them short by the knees.’\* No man followed this

\* The cardinal perceived that Kildare was no babe, and rose in a fume from the council board. Stowe’s *Annals*, *ad an.* 18 *m.* Hen. VIII.



perilous and painful duty more closely than Sir Henry Sidney, insomuch that he wasted the best part of his life, and totally destroyed an excellent constitution in the Irish wars. The praise of Derricke was but a poor compensation for the dreadful state of health to which he seems to have been reduced by the bad lodging, miserable diet, broken rest, and, above all, constant anxiety of mind which attended his Irish campaigns.\* But the services rendered to that distracted country were a better reward for his own sufferings. He subdued three formidable rebellions. The first by Shane O'Neale; the second by the Butlers; the third by the Earl of Clanrickard and his sons. In peace he put the statutes in force against the illegal and oppressive exactions of *coigne* and *liverye*, as they were called. He devised and enforced under very difficult circumstances the division of the kingdom into regular shires, so as to compel the regular currency of the queen's writs. He fortified the towns of Ireland, bridged her rivers, secured and preserved her records, tamed and civilized her inhabitants. The administration of public justice he rendered more equal, and by the most rigid attention to his word he laid the best foundation for public security and confidence, by establishing as inviolable the faith of the chief magistrate. 'In these services,' says his faithful secretary Molineux, 'he spent his youth, and his whole life; sold his lands, and consumed much of his patrimony, without recompense or reward.' Such was Sir Henry Sidney, to whom the 'Image of Ireland' is inscribed. He died at Ludlow on the 5th of March 1586, aged only 57."

In Derricke's poem frequent reference is made to the wise government of Sir Henry Sidney, and to two events which occurred during his later Deputy-

\* He brought on himself the racking diseases of gout and stone to a complicated and horrible degree. See *Memoirs of the Sidneys*, prefixed to Collins' *Sidney State Papers and Memorials*.



ship. These were the submission to the Lord-Deputy of Turlough or Thyrlaghe Lynagh O'Neale, and that of Rorie Oge O'More, two formidable enemies of English government.

When Sidney for the second time assumed the government of Ireland, Shane or John O'Neale, son of the Earl of Tyrone, exercised all the authority of a king or rather tyrant of Ulster—

“At length becoming odious even to the native Irish chiefs,” says Sir Walter Scott, “they solicited Sir Henry Sidney in 1565 to march against him. Shane being defeated, fled for shelter to a body of Hebridean Scots, who were then in Ireland in a character somewhat between invaders and settlers. O'Neale was at first courteously received, but in their cups, chancing to recal to memory an ancient feud, in which O'Neale had slain one of their brothers, Alister Oge, Sorley Boy, and other highlanders fell upon him, and cut him to pieces with their broadswords. Thyrlaghe Lynagh then, by the Irish tanistry laws, succeeded to the chieftainship, and continued for some time in rebellion against the Lord-Deputy.”

In the Irish State Papers are many notices of Turlough Lynagh O'Neale. In them it is stated that he was a very valiant man, and that he received much assistance from Scotland. He was on friendly terms with the fourth Earl of Argyle, with whom he was subsequently connected by marriage. In 1568 it is stated in a letter from Sir R. Bagenall to the Lords Justices that the Earl sent him “a Taffatae hatt, with a band sett with bewgles,” which, how-

ever, he did not accept.\* In 1569 Turlough is reported to have an army of 3000 Scots from the Isles, and as many Irish as ever had any O'Neale. The same year he concluded a marriage with the widow of James Macdonnell of the Isles. This lady was Agnes Campbell, described as Lady of Kintire and Dunnavaigh, a natural daughter of Archibald Campbell, fourth Earl of Argyll. She is mentioned in one of these State papers as having been a "wise and civil woman, and an earnest instrument of peace."†

When in 1575 Sir Henry Sidney made a grand progress with his army through Ireland, he first proceeded northward to Drogheda, on his way to Carrickfergus, in the neighbourhood of which was a Scots or Highland colony, under Sorley Boy, who had also been carrying on hostilities against the

\* *Calendar of State Papers, Ireland, 1503-1573*, p. 363.

† In the *Calendar of State Papers* just quoted, there are several of her letters referred to. One is dated 17th March 1571, addressed to the Earl of Morton. In it she states that she has induced her husband to peace. Hearing of Morton's being at the Court of England, she desires him to labour at the Queen's hands to obtain the suits for which O'Neale was then sending messengers. Another of her letters is to Queen Elizabeth, in which she states that her nature gives her to wish peace and tranquillity in all places. Beseeches Her Majesty to grant to her husband O'Neale a sufficient right and evidence under her seal to those rooms which he possesses presently. She would have repaired to Her Majesty's presence personally, but for want of health. P. 439.

English. Returning by Dundalk, he entered the Newry. There on the 1st of June of that year Turlough sent his wife to the Lord-Deputy to treat for peace, when a respite of ten days was given him. On the 28th, Turlough submitted, and he and his followers were received into Her Majesty's peace. The articles of the treaty then made with him are still preserved, one of which was that he was to have the Scots of the surname of the Earl of Argyll for his body-guard. A graphic representation of his meeting with Sidney on this occasion is given in Plate 12.

Sidney gives the following account of Turlough's absolute and unconditional submission :

“And during the time of my abode there, Turlough Leineagh came unto me in humble and dutifull manner, shewing such tokens of obedience and loyaltie, as greater could not be found in a subiecte (farre above his trayninge), offeringe to do soche service upon the Scotts, or any others, where I should directe hym, as the lyke offer hath not been made unto me by any of his sorte, since my government. And his simple and playne manner of proceedinge was soche, as comminge thether chiefelye to seeke justice at my hands, and redresse of such injuries as had beene offered hym ; he exhibited his petitions in writinge, wherein, and in all the rest of his proceadings, I found hym so conformable to reason, and so yelding to order, as greater conformitie I have not founde, at any tyme, in any Irishman. He remayned with me there some few dayes, while his causes were in hand, without hostage, pledge, or protection ; and in the ende, delyvered me a lettre, addressed to your majestie from hym, and besought me, that I would accompanye the same, with my commendacions to your highnes, which, in trothe, madame, I thinke he hath very

well deserved. His petitions be, to be create into degree of honnor, and that his sonne may be made baron, and he to have some enterテインement and stipend from your majestie, such as you shall thinke him worthy of, to inhable hym the better to serve against the Scott, or any other rebell where he shall be directed by the governor. And for better prooffe of his loyaltie and fidelitie, he hath, since his departing from me, made a journey upon the Scottes, and killed Sorley Boyes sonne and his brother, so that I am to crave your majestie's answere and resolucion for hym. And for this order of obedience, and dutifull manner of proceedinge, I humbly beseech your majestie to bestowe a garment upon her, as a token of your favour."\*

"We know not," says Sir Walter Scott, "whether the lady of O'Neale received the promised 'garment,' or what other mode was used to keep the chief to his obedience, but it is evident that Turlough Leineagh never rebelled against the Deputy, but lived and died in union with the English, and only indulged his military inclinations in warring upon the Scots, who had slain his predecessor Shane O'Neale."

In 1582 Turlough was so friendly with the English that he was allowed to have lands in the English Pale, and it was proposed to create him Baron of Clogher and Earl of Clanconnell.†

After returning to Dublin, Sidney turned his attention to the lawless proceedings which were taking place in districts to the south of that city. The county of Kilkenny was then, as described by the Lord-Deputy himself, "the sink and receptacle of innumerable cattle and goods stolen out of many other countries, but undone by their own idle men,

\* Sidney's *Letters and Memorials*, vol. ii. p. 218.

† *Calendar of State Papers* 1574-85, p. 383.

and partly by harbouring of persecuted rebels." On the arrival of Sidney, Rorie Oge, the chief of the depredators of that county, who had already given great trouble to the English government, came in on the word of the Earl of Ormond, and made his submission in the Cathedral of Kilkenny, "repenting," as he said, "his former faults, and promising thereafter to live in better sort." Of him Sir Walter Scott gives the following sketch :

"Rorie, or Roderick Oge O'More, whose plundering feats and distresses Derricke here commemorates, was a Leinster chief, who gave the Lord-Deputy, Sir Henry Sidney, a great deal of trouble. Being distinguished for courage and agility, and thus highly qualified to be a leader of Woodkerne, he set up some title to the county of Kilkenny, under pretext of which he committed every sort of violence. In December 1575, however, he found it necessary to submit to the Lord-Deputy, whom, for that purpose, he attended in the cathedral church of Kilkenny. Sidney endeavoured to exhort him to a better course of living, for a worse than he had already led he could hardly chuse, and dismissed him upon promise of fair amendment, but under a threat, that if he ever again acted upon that aspiring imagination of having a title to the country, he should lose land and life.\* But in a month or two after his submission, Rorie Oge again assumed arms, and with his kinsman, Cormac M'Cormac O'Connor, burned the town of Naas, consisting of seven or eight hundred houses, to the ground. The Chronicle of Holinshed described him as sitting in State on the market cross during the conflagration, while his followers ran

\* Sir Sidney's Letter to the Lords of the Council, 16th December 1575, in the *Sidney Letters and Memorials*, edited by Collins, vol. i. p. 83.

through the town like madmen, setting fire to the thatch of the houses. To revenge this outrage, and his other acts of insolence, the Lord-Deputy pursued him so closely, and assailed him so frequently, that, to use his own expression, never was rebel better followed.\* Yet Rorie Oge, by personal activity, and the favour of his friends and countrymen in Leinster and its frontiers, evaded every attempt to secure his person. 'Touching the rebel Rorie Oge and his complices,' says the Lord-Deputy, in a letter to the council,† 'it is straunge that the prosecution of hym, havinge been so fervent, his escapes so beyonde all opinion, the execucion so blouddye, by cuttinge of his company from 500 to 50, which are nowe his remayne at the uttermost; those also distressed by lacke of victualls, nor daringe to abyde in any place of the Irishe countries, nor the borders adjoyninge, no not so long scarce as they may relieve them selves with one meale's meat; that neverthelesse they fynd favor in the Pale, and other Englishe counties, and namelye Caterlaugh and Kilkennye, and do some outragies without hewgh or crie, or any followinge of any other person in effecte, then of the English soldiors in your majestie's pay, which have and doe so hunt hym, as there is small opinion conceived of his contynuance in any abilitie to do hurte.' "

Although pursued by the English soldiers, Rorie and his kerne generally eluded capture by escaping to bogs and woods, where it was dangerous to follow them. While in pursuit of him, two English officers named Harrington and Cosby, deceived by his submissive language, were made prisoners. They were by him "handfasted together," and dragged along by his followers in a kind of barbarous triumph,

\* *Sidney Papers and Memorials*, vol. ii. p. 243.

† Dated 20th April 1578, *Sidney Letters*, vol. ii. p. 250.



“as his water-spaniels, through woods and bogs” while he at the same time threatened to put them to death.\* They were, however, rescued, and the English government took such energetic measures that,

“The rebel chief was reduced to utter extremity, and shortly after fell in a skirmish with the followers of the Earl of Upper Ossory, an Irish nobleman, of which the Lord-Deputy sends the following account to the council, in a letter dated 1st July 1578:—‘This day, in the morning, word was brought me of the killinge of the rebell, Rorie Oge O’Moore, who, although sondrie tymes before he hath beene so hotly pursued, and so hardly sett, as leaving targett, skull, sworde, mantle, and all, he hath escaped beyonde all expectation, either by swifteness of his footemanship, or ells rather (if it be lawfull so to deme) by sorcerie or enchantment; for nere wretche, beinge so longe and earnestely followed, hath contynued on foote so longe; yet nowe, in the ende, he is chaunced, by a device of his owne he laied to entrapp others (as it is geven forth) into the handes of theim he sought to betray, which was on this sorte: On the 29th of June, Rorie put forthe a spiall, which he had framed apt for that purpose, to go to my Lord of Upper Osserie, to tell hym, as it were, by way of great friendship and secrecie, that Rorie had bene of late in the countie of Kilkennye, and there had taken a great pray and spoill of pottes, pannes, pewtor, napperie, lynnens, and store of other household stuffe and implements, which easilye he might come by; and, with all hazarde, Rorie, and all his companie (which he pretended were but fewe in nomber), so that he would attempt the matter boldlye with a meane force; for, saieth he, if you come with maney, you will be discovered, and then the enterpryse will quayle. My Lord of Upper Osserie, neither fullye believinge the report of this companion, nor yet

\* See p. 113.

altogether mistrusting hym, put hymselfe in a readynes, to followe the occasion that was presented ; and comminge niere the place where the baite was laied (as it should seame) to have entrapped hym, he sent thirtie of his men into the woodes to searche the rebell, and he hym self stayed with certeine horsemen and shott in the plaines, to attende the issue of this matter, and, if neade were, to reskue his men he had sett a woorcke. This companie were no soner entered the woodes, but the rebell shewed hym selfe with a few in nomber, not exceedinge twentie or twentie-four persons, the reste beinge in ambushe ; beinge of opinion, that he carried that fame and estimacion amongst the Irishrie for his valor, as no kerne durst venter upon hym, if they once sawe his presence, wherein he found hym selfe verie moche deceived. For, at the first viewe, the Lord of Upper Osserie's kerne gave the chardge upon hym, and at their uncounter one of them light upon hym, and thrust hym presentlye through the boddie with his sworde, which was no soner donne, but two or three more likewise hacked upon hym at once, and gave hym soch mortall woundes, as downe he fell ; and thus was the ende of this rancke rebell, the last day of June, in the morninge, who, by the maintenance of his neighbours, and supplie of ayde and reliefe of somme of his friendly borderers, which he wanted not in the tyme of his necessities, had so longe countynnaunce, to the chardge of her majestie and the disquiett of the state. The remayne he hath leaft are not maney, and I hope either, verie shortlye, to scaile theim, or ells to make your lordships as good accompte of theim, as I have donne of hym. And, in the meane tyme, I humbly beseach your lordships effectuallye to thanke my Lord of Upper Osserie, who, of his owne chardge, and with his owne forces onelye, without her majestie's pay, hath adventured hym selfe in this service, and so happelye hath atcheeved it to his greate estimacion and creditt, which I am the gladder of on his behalfe, for that all men have not had that sound opinion of his fidellitie,



which he, aswell in this service as in maney other thinges, bath verye well deserved, in myne opinion.\*

Of Derricke himself, the author of the poem, nothing further is known than that he was a follower of Sir Henry Sidney, and the friend of his son Sir Philip.

"The plan of his poem," says Sir W. Scott, "is far from being regular or even intelligible. The first part is a description of Ireland, in which he gives an allegorical description of the inhabitants, characterising the women as seductive nymphs, with all the beauty, and all the deceit of syrens; and the men as a sort of fawns or sylvan deities, quartered by the gods in Ireland as an outpost which ought to be garrisoned, lest the giants should renew an attack upon Olympus. The wit or propriety of this allegory it is difficult to discover; and, indeed, it is probable that the author, like better poets, being determined to say something fine, was indifferent whether it were comprehensible or not. It must be owned, at the same time, that the wild, shaggy, half-naked appearance of the Irish kerne strongly recalled the idea of satyrs. Cleland has, a century later, described the Highlanders, who resembled the native Irish in dress, language, and manners, by the same simile :

" ' Like fawns or brownies if ye will,  
Or satyrs come from Atlas' hill.'

"The Second Part of the poem is more intelligible, and contains a singular and highly unfavourable, yet but too just, an account of the Woodkerne or native Irish in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Not only were they behind all Europe, at least two centuries in civilization, but the military oppression under which they groaned added degradation to their natural ignorance and barbarism. The conquest of a civilised people over savages is

\* *Sidney Papers*, p. 263.

seldom to the advantage of the latter, when the disproportion between their attainments is so great as to destroy hope of successful imitation by the vanquished. In such cases they not only retain all the vices natural to their own state, but add to them those of their victors. When Dr Johnson asked a clergyman of the islands which clans were accounted the most savage? he answered readily, those who lay nearest to the Lowlands. In this situation were the native Irish, the prey of a people superior to them in the arts of peace, in which they never endeavoured to instruct them, and in those of war, which they taught them to their cost—the objects at once of hatred and of envy; and, at the same time, so few in comparative numbers that even the terror of their discipline and arms did not exclude the hope of their final extirpation.”

In conclusion, it may be said that the work of Derricke owes much of its interest to the curious woodcuts of the Woodkerne, in which the costumes of the Irish of the period—ecclesiastical, civil, and military—are well represented. Some of these plates bear the initials I. D. and others F. D. It is possible that the former may be those of the author, and the other perhaps those of a brother. In a letter in the State Paper Office, of date June 1557, the following paragraph occurs:—Derricke to make the new Great Seal for Ireland by the direction of Mr Secretary Sir John Bourne. It is probable that this may refer to our author, and that he may have filled some office requiring a knowledge of art under the government of the Lord-Deputy of Ireland at that time.

## The Image of Irelande,

*with a discoverie of VVoodkarne, wherein is moſte lively expreſſed, the Nature, and qualitie of the ſaied wilde Iriſhe Woodkarne, their notable aptneſſe, celeritie, and proneſſe to Rebellion, and by waie of argumente is manifeſted their originall, and offſpring, their deſcent and Pedigree: Alſo their habite and apparell, is there plainly ſhowne. The execrable life, and miſerable death of Rorie Roke, that famous Archeraitour to God and the Crowne (otherwiſe called Rorie Oge) is likewiſe diſcribed. Laſtly the comming in of Thyrлагhe Leonaghe the greate Oneale of Irelande, with the effecte of his ſubmiſſion, to the right honourable Sir Henry Sidney (Lorde Deputie of the ſaied lande) is thereto adioyned. Made and deuized by Ihon Derricke, Anno 1578, and now publiſhed and ſet forth by the ſaied authour this preſent yere of our Lorde 1581, for pleaſure and delight of the well diſpoſed reader.*

*Imprinted at London by  
John Daie.*

*1581.*





¶ To the right worshipfull Maister  
*Phillip Sidney Esquire, Soonne and heire to the*  
**right honourable sir Henry Sidney, Knight of the**  
 moſte noble order of the Garter, Lozde Preſident of Wales,  
 and Perches of the ſame, Lozde deputie generall of her high-  
 neſſe realme in Irelande, and one of her Maieſties moſte  
 honourable priuie Counſell in Englande, *Ihon*  
*Derricke* wiſherh perfectte felicitie  
 in Chriſte, AMEN.



Onſidering with my ſelf  
 (right worshipfull) that  
 it is not onely ſufficiente  
 for menne towardes their  
 benefactors, to beare an in-  
 ward affection, and minde  
 gratulatorie for benefites  
 receiued, but alſo, that ſome outward and exter-  
 nall token, of neceſſitie bee thereto adioyned,  
 liuely to expreſſe outwardly, the ſecrete affectes  
 of the ſame, though notwithstanding inwarde  
 good will, bee ſuche an excellent vertue, as who  
 ſo euer hath it, ſtandes partly in ſecuritie, but who  
 ſo euer hath and expreſſeth it, to hym is all thyng  
 made ſure: Euen ſo, and for becauſe I haue euer  
 a.ij. ſtudied,

## The Epistle

*studied, and imployed my diligence, to flee vn-  
thankfulnesse, that notable vice detested of God  
and man, and to imbrace gratefulnesse, that hea-  
uenly Sacrifice, approued of God, manifestyng it  
to the whole worlde, in discharge of my duetie  
towards my Lorde your father, whom for many  
respectes, vnfainedly I honour, and in hym to  
your worship as a pattren of all benignitie, proce-  
ding from so honorable a kindrede, with all seme-  
ly reuerence I worship, I saie with all humilitie,  
sinceritie, and integritie of mynde, as a notable  
argument of my vnfained good will, these my la-  
bours beyng the fruites of my trauell, I humblie  
doe offer, assuryng my self of your favorable coun-  
tenaunce therein, to whose protection I am so  
muche the more bolder to commend them, by how  
muche I vnderstande your excellent Nature to-  
wardes all laudable exercises. And though (per-  
aduenture) some will impute me arrogante, and  
passyng presumptuous in attemptyng the same:  
Hauyng respect but onely to the naked partes of  
the outward gifte and giuer, not waiyng the in-  
ward motion of the mynde, whereof the outwara  
accions spryng, nor yet sufficiently ponderyng,  
that as it is impossible, for fire to be without heate*



## Dedicatorie.

*or the Sunne without brightnesse, no more can the good meanyng of the good bee for euer repressed, but that at the laste it bursteth forth & is made manifeste, shewyng it self openly muche like the flames of fire, after a thicke and smouldryng smoke: nor yet diligently consideryng, like wise and cunnyng Carpenters, that by how muche the weaker a house and buildyng is, by so muche the stronger ought the postes and pillers to bee, (¶ saie) thei hauyng regard to none of these thynges, or at the leaste not fullie consideryng theim, neither remembryng how commendable a thyng it is, for euery creature to yeelde his fruite simplye in his naturall kinde, without colouryng or dissimulation, bee it little or muche, but rather castyng their eyes like sencelesse beastes downe to the grounde, chauntyng vppon the outwarde Elementes, damnyng, and condemnynge those externall actions, signes, and tokens, and as vaine, friuolous, and of no effect, yet notwithstanding this maie not discomfort me in that whiche ¶ haue here determined, but that (maugree their beardes) my good will muste appeare, giuyng them to vnderstande, that it is as possible for them, to put the whole seas, into a lea-*

## The Epistle

*ther Bottle, and to driue all the VVoodkarne of  
Irelande, into one Shepheardes bagge, or Satchell,  
as it is to driue me from my pretended purpose,  
because I knowe it consisteth in your worshippes  
free choise, and libertie, to make bothe the gifte,  
and giuer, seeme sufficient worthie, &c. Thus be-  
yng emboldened through fame of your courtesie,  
with hope of remission for this my temeritie, I  
duetifullie ende, besechyng God to preserue your  
worship, in good health, and long life, with muche  
encrease of worship, and honour, &c. At  
Dublin her Maiesties cheef Citie  
in Irelande, xvj. of June.  
M. D. LXXVIII.*

*Your worshippes moste humble  
Ihon Derricke.*







¶ To the right honourable and my  
*verie good Lordes, the Lordes of her Maiesties*  
realme of Irelande, and to all other in ge=  
nerall of the saied lande, beyng louers of bertue,  
and imbracers of ciuilitie: grace bee mul=  
tiplied, and peace euerlastyng.



**I** maie be thought (right  
honourable) and likewise  
be imagined of some, who  
peraduenture ) readyng  
this my little treatise, of  
the Image of Irelande,  
with a conscience corrup=  
ted, to bee a thynge deuised  
and sette forth, in reproche of all the Nobilitie,  
and others, borne within this Realme of Ire=  
lande, as though the partie, ment nothyng els  
but a meere contempte of so many Noble, and  
worshipfull personages, and that this title of  
Woodkarne, should be but a couert, to shroude  
hym from suspition of the former allegation:  
Truth is my very good Lordes, if credite maie  
bee giuen to the artificer, simply as he meaneth,  
the substaunce is all one, (the matter I meane)  
to the verie Title, of that whiche is here called  
Woodkarne, who dissallowyng their Rarische  
maners, affirme their dissolute life, and inordi=  
nate liuyng, better to pertaine vnto Infidelles,  
and

## The Epistle

and heathen, then for those whiche in any respecte professe the name of Christe, (and what Christians thei bee, right honourable iudge ye) wherefore bee ye not then offended, O ye friends of vertue, and embracers of ciuilitie, that I should so sore lothe, or enuaigh their farre vnseemely maners, setting out in liuely protractours, in contempnyng the same, bothe their shape, and execrable accions, for (in verie troth) my harte abhorreth their dealynges, and my soule dooeth detest their wilde shamrocke maners, yea so muche the rather, because there is no societie, or fellowship betwene God, and the Deuill, little amitie betwene the Wolfe and the Lambe: like good will, betweene a Rebelle, and a faithfull Subiect. Now for as muche then, as thinges with their contraries agree not, I moste humblie beseeche your courtesies, not to deeme the reprehension of these wilde wanton Woodkarne, to bee spoken of all menne in generall, whiche is here ment but of some, of those I saie, that are Rebelles to our (Queene) enemies to peace, and disturbers of the common wealth, as for your (Honours) in good tyme bee it spoken, and voide of flatterie recited, who knoweth not, what festination by your Lordshipps hath been vsed, what godlie care taken, what meanes practised, what pollicie shewed, and diligence bestowed at all tymes (as occasion serued) to serue, accompanied either with the Lorde Deputie, or by your Lordshipps alone, against those

## Dedicatorie.

those whom I haue here tearmed by the name of Goodkarne bestowyng not onely your trauelles, adioyned with greate charges, but also ventred your liues in aduauuncyng her Maiesties honor, shewyng thereby, bothe a constant faith, a perfecte fidelitie, to her royall Crowne, conflictynge by force of maine battell, many of these monsters, beeyng sworne enemies to her noble grace, the attempte whereof was laudable, and the action meritorious, before GOD and man. This I truste maie suffice (right honourable) your noble wisdomes, to withdraw all sinister suspicions from your suppliant, and his booke, giuyng full credite, my purposed intent is not, neither yet euer was, to blemishe any mannes renowne, (beeyng approued seruitours to her moste noble and dreadfull scepter) whose continuance, I praie GOD, maie be long and ioyfull, peaceable as the daies of Salomon, copyng with the long yeres of Nestor, to gouerne vs her people, with an admirable regimemente, and ouer her foes, triumphantly to raigne. *Amen.* God blesse your honours, with all maner of spirituall, and yearthly blessinges, the fauour, and loue of God and manne, muche honour in your countrie: and to conclude, life euerlastyng &c.

*Your honours moste humble  
Jhon Derricke.*



¶ To the good and gentle Reader in  
*all places wheresoeuer, but especially to*  
my louing countremen of En-

lande, hartie salutations, and  
greetyng euer.



Quers were the causes (good Reader) that moued me first to take in hande, the caruyng forth of this Image, and lastly to commend it to thy gentle deuotion, haping, that as with no small labour, and trauel I haue finishte, and broughit it to this perfection, and with no lesse willyng consent, and single mynde

haue made it seruiceable at thy good pleasure to vse, so likewise on thy part, thou wilt freendly accept the same, entertaynyng it as a straunger, or messenger came from a farre Countrey, simplie to report, and deliuer vnto thee, the state and condition of his saied Countremen the Woodkarne, without any imparyng of their credites, the moze notable members of the same, who differyng from theim, in their rusticall rudenesse, doe agree wholie with vs, in all laudable discipline. Touchyng whiche causes, though thei bee many, and as I saied before diuerse, twoo yet especially, I thought good to signifie, whereof, the one came of a duerifull affection, and unfained good will (Owtone of long continuaunce through graces receiued) towarde his persone, whiche vndoubtedly I honor, and the other of a bounden duteie, (thraugh loue inseparable) towarde my native Countrey: Of whiche twoo, though either of them were sufficient to moue any man (if he were not a forgetfull persone) to like indeuer, yet seeyng thei are variable, and eche of them so laudable, I might in nowise slacken my pretended purpose,

## The Preface

purpose, but shewe my hartie good will, bothe to freende and  
countrie. If you therefore (my beloued rountrimen) for whose  
sakes (as I saied before partly I framed it, and for whose  
greater delight, I haue clothed it with varietie, shall derme it  
worthie of your custodie, or receiue thereby any profitable  
pleasure, I obtaine not onely my expectation, touchyng suche  
courtlesse, but also full recompence, of all my whole charges,  
(who doubtlesse accompte theim nothyng, to pleasure either  
partie). And if (by waie of digression) some peraduenture  
(whose iudgements are parciall in other mennes labours) shall  
cauill at this my imprinted Image, or impugne the thinges  
therein contained (as reportyng matters of vnrouthe) espe-  
cially the thirde leafe of this discouered Woodkarne, affirmyng  
no suche rudenesse, in these our daies to bee practised with  
the rudesse of that most barbarous Nation, to suche I replie  
(crauyng their pacience) sayng, that it is not our Englishe  
Wale, whiche in any respecte I haue touched, nor yet those of  
the South, whom I haue impeched, nor yet of the West,  
whom I haue nipped, but a people out of the North, whose  
vsages I behelde after the fashon there sette downe, and those  
are thei whom I haue detected, shadowyng notwithstanding  
parte of their maners with flowres of that Countrey, and  
least peraduenture ye might muse whom I meante, I will  
not be curiously in dischargyng my conscience, lettynge you  
vnderstande, that thei are a people sprung from Macke Swine,  
a barbarous offsprig, come from that Nation, whiche maie  
bee perceiued by their Hoggythe fashon: So as my beloued  
countrimen, and well disposed Reader, if wilfulnesse blinde  
not the sightes of your iudgements) it manifestly appeareth,  
and maie easely bee coniectured, that it is not againste any  
one good member of this Common wealthe of Irelande, that  
I haue made my discouerie, but onely against the pernicious  
Misers of the saied lande, whiche thing I with hartely  
ecche one to beleue, and credite, knowyng (for example sake)  
that warre is not waged, against the Queenes freendes, nor  
yet a battell fought, saue onely against her enemies, which



## To the Reader.

if you so credite, and therewithall accepte of my trauelles,  
(whiche do represent my unfained good will) I leaue not this  
Amplie as a pledge of a further beneuolence with you, but  
therewithall doe paune euen my credite, for ac-  
complishing my promise, till whiche  
tyme farewell as your hartes  
can desire.

*Yours as his owne Ihon  
Derricke.*





## The first parte of the Image of Irelande.

**T**he \*heauenly God puissant Prince,  
the'ternall kyng of grace:  
The lorde which rules both heauen  
with his Imperiall mace. (¶ yearth,  
Whiche caused first the cristall Skies,  
in liuely formes appeare,  
And by the course of glistryng *Pheabe*,  
deuided eke the yeare.  
Whiche did the lothsome *Chaos* part,  
and separate a sonder:  
And plaste the yearth aboue the Sease,  
for mortall men to wonder.  
Whiche gave commaundement to the  
in Natures perfect kinde. (same,  
To multiply and yelde the'crease,  
to those that came behinde:  
(Whiche was to man as then not made,  
a famous creature sure:)  
Of all the woorkes of mightie *Ioue*,  
(renowned rare and pure:)  
Whiche gaue hym reason from aboue,  
his will to vnderstande:  
Upholdyng heauen and yearth likewise,  
with his moste holie hande.  
Whiche did reduce from bale to blisse,  
the wretched state of man:

\* The aucthor in this  
his firste beginnyng,  
sheweth that GOD  
was the onely cause,  
whiche moued hym to  
write and set out this  
his woorkes, helpyng  
and sauourably sup-  
portyng hym in the  
same, who beynge o-  
therwise insufficient  
and not able of hym  
self to doe the same,  
but by the goodnesse  
and furtheraunce of  
God, yeldeth to hym  
due honor therefore.

## The Image

And in exchange the sacred heauens,  
 allotted to hym than.  
 (Not for the good desartes he sawe,  
 in mortall flesh to be:  
 But meerly of his owne accorde,  
 that grace extenden he.)  
 Whiche made the seate of Brittische kynges,  
 with honour to abounde:  
 And eke their iuste deserved fame,  
 through glori'ring worlde to founde.  
 Suppressyng all their mortall foes,  
 that vp against them rose:  
 And by the force of bloodie blade,  
 afflicted euer those.  
 This sondrie Lands can testifie,  
 as stories witnesse yeeld:  
 And wee the fruite thereof doe reape,  
 as from a fertile feeld.  
 Whiche to relate in this discourse,  
 I deme it not amisse:  
 Because I iudge the same to shewe,  
 a pleasant storie is.  
 And to beginne with *Marses* knight,  
 that mightie man of of warre:  
 Whose fame might not suffice the worlde,  
 but peerst the highest Starre.  
 Who now though throwded in the yearth,  
 with bodie tournd to claye:  
 Yet euer liuyng with the iuste,  
 and shall from daie to daie.  
 Who neuer made his backe retourne,

\* Forraine Princes,  
 Nations and Coun-  
 tries, can witnesse of  
 the honourable estate  
 and Ropastie of the  
 kynges of Englande  
 since the tyme it was  
 inhabited.

Probations.  
 \* Prince Arthure is  
 here brought forth as  
 an unreprouable tes-  
 tes (beyng as it wer)  
 a mozte famous Ri-  
 uer that watereth the  
 face of y<sup>e</sup> whole earth,  
 with the streames of  
 his immortall fame  
 and renowne.



## of Irelande.

once enterde in the feeld:  
Till he had made the stoutest foes,  
their stately Scepters yeeld.  
And brought by Partiall force of armes,  
their honour to the duste:  
By pluckyng doune their cheefest staies,  
whereon their hope did truste,  
Prince Arthure is that noble kyng,  
whose fame and greate reporte:  
Stirde vp the Nobles of the worlde,  
to seeke vnto his Courte.  
This is the Prince whose courage stout,  
his credite did aduancee:  
This is the man that raignde as Kyng,  
in Britaine and in Fraunce.  
This is the knight whose bloodie blade,  
obtained *Cæsars* Crowne:  
This is the man that brought at laste,  
the haughtie Romanes doune.  
This is that thrice renowned knight,  
whom stozies doe commend:  
This is the Prince whose fame and name,  
Dane honour doeth defende.  
Thus here of this victorious knight,  
I make a finall ende:  
And to the kyngs of like renowne,  
in later yeres descende.  
Wherefore attentive Lordyngs bee,  
your listnyng eares to fill:  
For breefly of them will I speake,  
accoordyng to my skill.

\* The honour of king  
Arthure his Actes,  
manhode, conquestes  
Magnanimitie, Chi-  
ualtrie, and what els,  
in chronicles are suf-  
ficiently set out, to the  
greate comforte and  
consolation of all Bri-  
tische and Engliche  
mennes hartes.

## The Image

And as with Arthure I beganne,  
so will I here proceade:

\* King Henry the second  
as Chronicles record  
for wisdom, know-  
ledge, and iudgement  
was holden famous  
throughout the world  
in so much as Em-  
perours, (namely the  
Emperour of Rome,  
and of Constantino-  
ple) hearing of his no-  
table wisdom, sent  
by their Ambassadors  
to haue his resolution  
& iudgement in great  
matters of strife and  
contention. Read more  
of this Kynges glorie  
his wealth and posses-  
sions in maister For-  
res Ecclesiasticall  
historic, I meane the  
Artes and monumen-  
tes.

\* To write of Henries noble name,  
the seconde as I reade.

To shewe his magnanimitie,  
in wrightyngs comprehended,  
And other graces specially,  
in Chronicles remembred.

For he it is whiche mightily,  
augments our Countries fame:  
And in his tyme moste roially,  
defended eke the same.

He is that seconde Salomon,  
as writynges doe importe,  
Whiche tilde all corners of the worlde,  
with fame of his reporte.

Whiche moude bothe Kynges & Emperours,  
and Princes farre and neare:

To drawe vnto his noble Court,  
his wisdom for to heare.

\* He sheweth the cause  
why kyng Henry was  
had in such honour  
and greates admiration.

\* For why, his domes were purely giuen,  
in matters of debate:

He was an vnpere equally,  
to euery kinde of state.

He forste not principallitie,  
nor yet regarded might:

In eu'ry cause especially,  
respected he the right.

For whiche his actions purely doen,  
by wisdomes rules approued:

Of Princes, Kynges, and Emperours,

he

## of Irelande.

he highly was beloued.  
Thus was he counted in his daies,  
the wisest vnder Sonne:  
Through *Europe* and beyonde those partes,  
so farre his fame did runne.  
And as for his possessions,  
so largely thei extended:  
As neuer Prince before nor since,  
had like as is remembred.  
O Ryng these thynges assuredly,  
deserue to be enrolde:  
And grauen in tables sumptuously  
made all of beaten golde.  
\* But did the gloxie of the Realme,  
from thence forth ginne to cease?  
Or did it not like the Lawrell tree,  
in freshnesse still increase?  
Did not the Princes of the same,  
by Marciall actes maintaine?  
The garlande of immortall fame,  
that others earst did gaine?  
Goe looke and searche the monumentes,  
and there you shall beholde:  
That there their names among the beste,  
dame Honour hath enrolde.  
There shall you see the famous Prince,  
in prease of worthies stande:  
Euen cheeke by cheeke to mightie *Mars*,  
with dreadfull sworde in hande.  
There shall you see dame Honour braue,  
amide the golden raies:

\* The Scepter of the noble Relame of Englande, daiesly more & more encreased in honor and fame, keepng as the Sunne in the firmament of heauen that calleth ye beames of his shine vnto the uttermoste partes of the worlde, so that nothing might bee hid from the heare and presence thereof.

## The Image

This noble princes banner daunce  
to his eternall praise.

\* Prince Edward the third is here a noble testimony, to approue the aboue saied assig-  
nation, beeing in his time moste excellent on yearth, as in Chronicles is reported.

Prince Edward is that noble knight,  
the third Kyng of that name:  
Approued in the Mysteries,  
of *Marses* warlike game.

This is the Prince whose roiall acts,  
were knowne by sea and lande:  
This is the knight whose presence durste,  
no forraine Kyng withstande.

This is the prince whose conquering sworde,  
possesseth a double Croune:

This is the manne that made his foes,  
on euery side come downe.

\* Kyng Edward not abiding the malapartnesse of the drunken Pope of Rome, which needes would bee a stickler twirt him and the Frenche Kyng, standes at defiance bothe with Frenche Kyng and Pope, and offereth to fight hand to hande with them bothe, whiche when the Pope vnderstandeth, like a Toward, or rather like a snail in a shell, draweth in his hornes, for feare of a broken Colterd, and quietly suffereth this noble Kyng Edward accordyng his pleasure, to execute the force of his sword against his aduersarie, whiche braueram-  
ple if al other kynges would followe a imitate, the beast would beware how he entangled with Princes matters, impertinent to his calling.

\* This is the manne whose valiant harte,  
for triall of his right:

Did proffer gainst the Romishe Pope,  
euene hande to hande to fight.

But durste the Popes heroicall harte,  
take thoffer of the Kyng?

No, no, the foole was wise enough,  
he feared an other thyng.

He knewe that if he had assaied,  
to tempt hym in his rage:

That captiue should he yeeld hym self,  
or leaue his harte to gage.

Wherefore to saue his credite then,  
he knewe no waie but one:

Whiche was to take the Keyes, and leaue  
the sworde to hym alone.

For Peter needes must silence keepe,

when

## of Irelande.

when Paule steppes forth in place;  
And knowe we not how Paule withstoode,  
sainct Peter to his face?  
This thyng importes a misterie,  
of whiche here to dispute:  
I purpose not, but leaue the same,  
for others to confute.  
Yet might I saie my minde therein  
as some before haue doen:  
But that I see the daie forbiddes,  
and tyme is almoste ronne.  
I see how *Nox* her self applies,  
to shade fir *Phebus* light.  
But let the toothlesse crabbed queane,  
boyle in her owne despight.  
Pea let her euer frettyng liue,  
and pinyng fade awaie:  
A iuste reward for suche a drabbe,  
her mallice to bewraie.  
But as for *Phebe*, you holie ones,  
graunt he maie flourish still:  
And to the endyng of my worke,  
Lorde guide my quiryng quill.  
When thus this high and mightie Prince,  
whose glorie did extende:  
Throughout all corners of the worlde,  
euen to the furthest ende.  
Had rulde, and rainde, and wealde the mace,  
and Scepter of this lande:  
Long tymes and daies and many yeres,  
as wrighters beare in hande.  
At length as all thyngs hath a tyme,

\* Kyng Edward ha-  
uyng long ruled the  
scepter of his Kyng-  
dome with glorie and  
greace honor, resigned  
the same vp to his  
successours, who also  
augmēt the same  
thereof, and in his po-  
stertie is more excel-  
lente then his ante-  
cessours, as in the  
tractations of histo-  
ries is at large dis-  
cussed.



## The Image

to spryng, to growe, and crease:  
 And backe againe in elder yeres,  
 to wither, fade, and cease.  
 Muche like the sweete and pleasant hearbe,  
 or fragrant sentiuie flowre:  
 That riseth brauely for a tyme,  
 and falleth in an howre.  
 Or as the auncient aged Oke,  
 sometyme of passyng strength,  
 But yet through sondrie winters stormes,  
 a feeble tree at length.  
 Or rather like the gallant Sunne,  
 (that golden fire ball:)  
 Whiche hauyng past the toppe of heauen,  
 declineth to the fall.  
 Euen so this famous peerlesse prince,  
 (that precious pearle of price:)  
 Through all the hostes and cope of heauen,  
 (renowned famous thrice.)  
 At laste by Death arrested was,  
 and forced to resigne:  
 The thynges he conqu'ered by the sworde,  
 as whiche from royall line  
 Did erst descend, surrendring them  
 to other noble Kynges:  
 Whose praises all eche sacred Dame,  
 in heauenly ditties synges. (serue,  
 \* Emongest the whiche (though thei de=  
 to haue immortall fame:)  
 Yet here of one his praise to wright,  
 it ioyes my hande to frame.

\* Though sonderie of  
 Kyng Edwardes suc=  
 cessours deserved im=  
 mortal renoume, whom  
 generally I omitted  
 here to entreate of, yet  
 emongest them all,  
 one of late memorie I  
 thought fit for prooffe  
 and argumentes sake  
 to set forthe as an vn=  
 doubted paterne of all  
 Nobilitie, whiche is  
 meant of Kyng Henry  
 the eight.

## of Irelande.

\* It gladdes my harte to name hym once,  
to bryng hym forth in place :  
For hym that onely durst desie,  
his enemies to their face.

\* He, he it is, and none but he,  
in these our latter daies :  
Through *Europe*, and beyonde partes,  
hath wonne like noble praise.

Kyng Henry that moste famous Prince,  
the eight I meane by name :  
Whiche left behinde hym for his deedes,  
so high renoume and fame.

This is the Prince whose onely lookes,  
made diuerse Nations quake :  
This is the manne that made likewise,  
huge towres and holds to shake.

\* This is the Prince that did retaine,  
the Emp'rour in his bande :  
This is that knight that made his foes,  
to feele his heauie hande.

\* This is the Prince that of hymself,  
did holde the statelie Crowne :  
This is the manne that durst attempt,  
to throwe the Papistes doune.

This is the Prince that freedome got,  
to this his Countre soile :  
This is the manne that put the Pope,  
and Popishe foes to foile.

This is the manne that made his Bulles,  
goe flitting doune the streames :  
And thrust out all his peltyng trash,

The onely looke and countenance of Kyng Henry the eight, was sufficient to discomfort an host of menne.

Kyng Henry being at warre with the French retaines the Emperour to serue vnder his stander, and therewithall makes his foes to taste bitterly of the rod of his correction, for his Maestie would not abide to be dallied withall.

Kyng Henry waipng with hym self, what a miserable plague it was for hym self, his people and kingdome, to be subiect vnto the Pope of Rome (that presumptuous Prelate) to the admiration of all the worlde, vnhorseth the Pope, and makes him go on fote (wt a mischeef) where as before he spared not to ride in the neckes of Christian Emperours and Kynges farre better then hym self, (So couragious was y<sup>e</sup> excellent king) as therin he enterprised that whiche all the potentates of y<sup>e</sup> world durst not attempt besides,

## The Image

The honour of Kyng Henry is triple augmented in his successors (especially in the gouernement of our gracious and Soueraigne Ladie the queen moste excellent maiestie) who not only hath continued in the course of her Father, by suppressing the pope but w<sup>th</sup> more seueritie hath holden his nose downe to the grinde-  
stone, as by continual grinding it is almost worne out to the gristle and bare stumps. The honour of our good Queene in her excellencie is herein published.

Queene Elizabethes sacred arme, as the pope saith, hath giuen him such a cut ouerthwart his Honorable visage, that he is in doubt whether he shall euer be able to be cured of the wounde, his Cardinall is utterly discomforted, his Chirurgians haue giuen hym ouer as all his doctours doe doubt.

The great care of her maiestie is euer in keeping out the waie by which she maie gouerne her people and countrey w<sup>th</sup> al godlines tranquillite and peace. The life and blood of her Maiestie (which GOD for his mercie

out of his highnesse Realmes.

This is the maine whose roiall actes,  
haue wonne eternall fame :

Amongest the saintes and sonnes of men,  
deseruyng well the same.

But yet O Kyng especially,  
thrice famous art thou calde :

Through her which in the self same throne  
of honour now is stalde.

I meane our (gracious soueraigne Queene,  
that sacred virgine pure :)

Whose raigne GOD graunt thrice *Nestors*  
with honour to endure. *(peres,*

This is the Prince whose worthie fame,  
doeth liue and raigne for euer :

This is the Queene whose noble name,  
can bee defaced neuer.

This is the Prince which in her daies,  
wrought wonders in her lande :

And made her foes like heards of Sheepe,  
amazed for to stande.

This is the Prince whose sacred arme,  
hath wounded so the Pope :

That to reconer his former strength,  
he liueth void of hope.

This is the Prince which to her Realmes,  
procureth reste and peace :

This is the Queene that causeth warres,  
and bloodie broiles to cease.

This is the Prince that little cares,  
to hazarde life or blood.

This



## of Irelande.

This is the Queene that nothyng spares,  
 to doe her people good.  
 O giftes of rare varietie,  
 adorning Princes grace :  
 Stande by eternall memorie,  
 Elizas fame to blaze.  
 O perfect magnanimitie,  
 thy fame continue euer :  
 As doeth the Sonne in circled Skies,  
 whose light decreaseth neuer.  
 And euerlastyng maiest thou liue,  
 to rule thy people then :  
 To whiche let every subiect saie,  
 unfainedly *Amen.* (*Amen.*)  
 O praie for her prosperitie,  
 you people of her lande :  
 That God maie prosper happely,  
 what so she takes in hande.  
 That God maie fauor graciously,

preserue & maintain)  
 is not to deare in her  
 Graces sight, for the  
 preservation of her  
 people and Countrey,  
 but that she would if  
 occasion serued (as  
 God forbid that wee  
 should see that daie to  
 be so distressed) bothe  
 venter an hazarde for  
 defence of the same for  
 whiche God bee prai=  
 sed, and her Maiestie  
 honoured (a singuler  
 token of a most godly  
 and christian prince.)  
 The aucthor directeth  
 by all Christian peo=  
 ple and true subiectes  
 to giue forth a signe  
 of their hartie good  
 will, and loue towar=  
 des her sacred Maie=  
 stie, by adding (*Amen*)  
 to that whiche he be=  
 fore praied for.  
 Here the aucthour ex=  
 horteth al estates and  
 degrees of menne to  
 praie for the prosperi=  
 tie of her Grace, that  
 God would be on her  
 right hande, continu=  
 ally giuing good successe to all her highnesse enterprises, (that she with vs her loyall

and obedient subiectes, and we with her our right dread and soueraigne Queene, the  
 true anointed of the Lorde) maie raigne, and liue together in all peace and godli=  
 nesse, to the honour and glorie of God for euer.

the things she hath begonne :  
 That she with vs, and we with her  
 a blessed race maie ronne.  
 In this as in all other thyngs,  
 th'almighties will be doen :  
 Since nothyng maie preuent his grace,  
 or godlie purpose shonne.  
 For why? he is that self same God,  
 that neuer alters kinde :

In all our petitions,  
 actions, and requestes,  
 wee muste referre the  
 successe euer to the  
 good will & pleasure  
 of God.

The cause why wee  
 should yeeld our will  
 to Gods will is, be=  
 cause

## The Image

cause he is euen still y<sup>e</sup>  
self same thyng that  
neuer chaungeth noz  
alters his entent or  
purpose, establiſhed  
in his ſecret counſell,  
but as he doeth a hath  
purpoſed, ſo alſo in  
tyme conuenient doeth  
likewiſe accompliſhe  
by whiche we may per  
ceiue his excellent pu  
ritie.

\* This is a portion of  
that whiche in the be  
ginnyng was alled=  
ged, where it is ſaied,  
that God was y<sup>e</sup> cauſe  
principall, where by  
the mynde of the auc=  
thor was mightely en=  
flamed to write ſome  
pleaſant Hiſtorie, but  
wiſte not what, till at  
length by the ſelf ſame  
cauſe he was enſtruc=  
ted and taught what  
he ſhould write, as  
more fullie hereafter  
is ſet doune.

\* The authour is not  
aſhamed to acknowe=  
ledge his imbecillitie,  
of hym ſelf vnable to  
vying to paſſe any no=  
table exploite, ſaue  
oneſy that he dependeth  
on Gods direction to  
finiſhe the thyng his  
goodneſſe ſhall begin.

(A God I ſaie moſte excellent,  
and of a conſtant minde.)  
Whiche neuer doeth forſake the thyng,  
once tane in his protection:  
Nor yet reiecteth vtterly,  
whiche is in his election.  
(He is a God omnipotent)  
on whom the world dependeth:  
Whoſe vigor, force, and celſtitude,  
through eu'ry part extendeth.  
(A roiall God immencible)  
that can not be enclined:  
To chaunge from all eternitie,  
his ſacred purpoſe minded.  
But that whiche his Deuinitie,  
before all ages formed:  
In his eternall ſecreſſie,  
ſhall doubtleſſe be performed.  
\* This holie and immortall God,  
euen he I muſt confeſſe:  
Did ſtirre me by moſte ſtudiouſly,  
my ſenſes to addreſſe.  
To write ſome pleaſant hiſtorie,  
I muſyngly began:  
\* For to conſider warely,  
of what it ſhould be than.  
I was no fitte Aſtronomer,  
to treate vpon the Starres:  
Nor yet trainde by in *Mars*s court,  
to tell of bloodie warres.  
I was no famous Oratour,

nor

## of Irelande.

nor craftie manne of Lawe :  
 \* Whiche from a but of Muscadine,  
 a tunne of Malmessies drawe.  
 Nor yet recounted excellent,  
 in those high mist'ries seuen :  
 By whiche I might vpon myne othe,  
 tell what is doen in heauen.  
 I was not of God *Neptunes* Court,  
 as Pirates be on lease :  
 I deemde it farre a better life,  
 (though poore) to liue at ease.  
 \* I was not skilful in their trades  
 whiche giue out golde to gaine :  
 No, no, I dare auouch such saintes,  
 my pouche did neuer staine.  
 Nor yet with Marchant venturers,  
 (those were too high for me :)  
 Anneath to shewe their famous sleight,  
 acquainted might I bee :  
 I founde not in me verelie,  
 of wrighters that's required :  
 How might I then performe the thyng,  
 my soule and harte desired ?  
 But he that worketh all in all,  
 did will me forward venter :  
 And he would aide me warlike wise,  
 strong towres and holdes to enter.  
 Whereon I tooke such harte of grace,  
 as with a ioyfull minde :  
 I marched forth in stedfast hope,  
 some good successe to finde.

\* Better to bee meere  
 ignorant, then to bee  
 ouer skilfull to the  
 hurt of other.

\* Meaning not ac-  
 quainted in the science  
 of Usurie, whereby he  
 might haue had good  
 occasion and matter  
 to write of.

\* The aucthour still  
 proceeding on in the  
 discription of his im-  
 perfection, and hauing  
 felt the ground of his  
 knowledge, seeing him-  
 self to bee altogether  
 unfurnished of that,  
 which in historiogra-  
 phers is required (doth  
 as it) were aske a que-  
 stion, how it were pos-  
 sible for hym to accom-  
 plish the thing he glad-  
 ly desired, where vnto  
 he makes aunswere,  
 alledgyng though in  
 his owne eyes he see-  
 med insufficient, yet  
 God who gouerneth  
 all thynges, bids hym  
 but adde to his good  
 will, & he would fur-  
 ther hym in the rest.

## The Image

In whiche my traell's suerly,  
 he did so well attende me:  
 As nothyng could bee deemed fit,  
 but forthwith did he sende me.  
 He gaue me to associate,  
 a chosen Crewe of Dames  
*Inuention*, with good *Memorie*,  
 these were their perfect names.  
 To whom *Conueighaunce* was adioyned,  
 as *Corp'rall* to the bande:  
 Conuayng eche thyng pretily,  
 what so thei tooke in bande.  
 With these I venterde forwardlie,  
 to prosecute with speede:  
 That so my harte assuredlie,  
 had long before decreed.  
 And hauyng now the lothsome goulse,  
 of deepe Dispaire well paste:  
 We did approche *Thelysiane* feelds,  
 of comfort at the laste.  
 Where all the Crewe of heauenly Dames,  
 with one consent beganne:  
 To sit them doune, and on my cause,  
 aduisedly to scanne.  
 In whiche high court of Parliament,  
 it was concluded on:  
 That of the famous Irishe soile,  
 I should enlarge vpon.  
 And least thereof in any parte,  
 I might relate a misse:  
 By reason of the longitude,

Three principal thinges are to be retained of euery Chronicler & writer of Histories, (that is to saie) *Inuention*, *Memorie*, and pleasant *Conueiance* without whiche, what soeuer a man doeth is altogether vnfauourie.

The aucthour at last through many daies trauail, obtaineth the Porte and Hauens of rest, where his three foresaid companions *Inuention*, *Memorie* and *Conueighaunce*, consultyng together, agree and conclude that he should entreat vpon the Irishe soile and inhabitauntes of the same, with the fertilitye of the ground.

\*Marke the preparation made for the aucthour, lest peraduenture he might relate

## of Irelande.

or latitude, there is.  
 A goodly braue Pyramides,  
 erected passyng high:  
 From whence all corners of the lande,  
 I might at large discerie.  
 From whence I did behold and see,  
 moste noble flowyng streames:  
 Fit for the Marchantes of the worlde,  
 to saile from forraine Realmes.  
 Wherein were sondrie store of beastes,  
 in waters that doe liue:  
 To whom their proper names I am,  
 vnable for to giue.  
 Yet were thei suche as doe maintaine,  
 and serue for common wealth:  
 By yeeldyng plentie to the soile,  
 where store of people dwelth.  
 Pea suche and suche (if credite maie,  
 be giuen vnto me than:)  
 As doe refreshe the hongrie soule,  
 and serue the vse of man.  
 All whiche I sawe abundantlie,  
 aloofe where I did stande:  
 \*But farre more brauer things then those,  
 vpon the stable lande.  
 I there beheld how curie parte,  
 and percell was conuaide:  
 With hills, and woods & champion ground,  
 moste artificiall laide.  
 The hills directly runnyng forthe,  
 and turnyng in againe:

ought amisse, and so  
 by falsse discouerie of  
 thynges therein con-  
 tained, runne in dan-  
 ger of reproofe, where-  
 vnto the nature of the  
 Cauiller is passyngly  
 addicted.

\*By these flowyng  
 streames are ment, the  
 goodlie Hauens and  
 Riuers through euery  
 parte of Irelande,  
 most famous for mar-  
 chantes, in whiche ri-  
 uers also are store,  
 change, and choise of  
 all fine and delicate fi-  
 shes, and that in most  
 abundant sort, a nota-  
 ble pleasure and ne-  
 cessarie commoditie for  
 a common wealth, and  
 this is the firste parte  
 concernyng the waters.

\*As the Riuers of  
 Irelande are notable  
 famous for the varie-  
 tie of all maner of fi-  
 shes, giuen in moste  
 plentifull maner, so is  
 the lande farre more  
 renowned for her si-  
 ruarion, pleasant ayre  
 operation, and good-  
 ly store of all maner  
 of cattell behofefull  
 for the lande, and for  
 all kinde of wildfoule  
 for pleasure and pro-  
 fite of man, as in the  
 discourse thereof shall  
 speedely be set out.



## The Image

Muche like a sort of croked mates,  
and ouertwhartyng meinne.

\* The discription of  
the woodes of Ire-  
lande.

\*The woodes aboue and neath those hills,  
some twentie miles in length:  
Rounde compaste with a shakynge bogge,  
a forte of passynge strength.  
From whence a certaine fire is drawne,  
to sheeld from winters colde:  
Whereas Poh Mozilhe hides hymself,  
as in a fenced holde.

\* The discouery of the  
Ireish Nymphes, their  
pleasures, pastymes,  
and accustomed vs-  
sages, wherein daie-  
ly they are occupied, are  
figuratiuely expressed.

\*The Nymphes of sondrie matrones, I  
haue hard doe there resorte:  
As tyme and fitt occasions serue,  
to vse for their disporte.  
Some for to shade them from the heate,  
and some an other thyng:  
Accordynge as the raine doeth fall,  
so doe the flowers sprynge.  
One doeth reioyce to spende the daie,  
in playnge Barlibrake.  
An other doeth (I meane no harne)  
as greate a comfort take.  
This Nymph doeth ioye to scudd alongest  
the woode and riuerse side:  
But she in snortynge in a bushe,  
Receiue'th as greate a pride.  
These doe inuite the Murm'ryng brookes,  
these diue and rise againe:  
And bathynge in their sweete delightes,  
so long they doe remaine.  
Till Cupid toul'th his sacryng bell,

## of Irelande.

to enter other Rites:

Ah would't reuiue a manne halfe dedde?  
to see those naked Sprites?

To see what games thei can deuise,  
and sondrie pastymes make:

Would cause I doe assure you,  
a horse his halter brake.

To daunce attendaunce on those Dames,  
with reuerent seruice then:

To waight vpon them in that case.  
it forceth sondrie men.

\*O Nymphes of lastyng Memorie,  
your vertuous actions rare:

With *Venus* for integritie,  
I freely maie compare.

With *Venus* for agilitie,  
(speake I of veniall sinne:)

In her celestiall paradise,  
ought you to enter in.

\*For you are thei whiche store the ground,  
with frutes of your encrease:

And make it daiely to abounde,  
(meane I with rest and peace?)

With little Nymphes and mountaine Gods  
transformed now and then:

From Bores to Beares, and yet sometyme,  
resemblyng honest men.

From whence there flowes as from a spring,  
an other generation:

\*More subtil then the Foxes are,  
in their imagination.

This doe expounde  
the true meanyng of  
the rest that went be-  
fore.

\*These Nymphes de-  
serue eternal memo-  
rie for their holy con-  
uersation: yea, though  
it were but with Al-  
modious the Deuil of  
hell: For pite it were  
if thei should not bee  
remembred somewhere  
and since thei are not  
thought vpon in hea-  
uen, giue them leaue  
to bee had in memorie  
in hell.

\*The cause why these  
Nymphes are worthy  
of suche remembrance  
is because of ye greate  
paine and labour thei  
tooke in the lande in  
bygging forth fruite  
after their kinde.

\*The generation of  
these wood Nymphes  
are in their kind more  
craftier then ye Foxes  
more frettynge then  
Bores, and terribler  
than Beares, working  
by secret conspiracies  
the subuersion, ruine,  
and destruction of the  
hurtlesse creatures of  
the lande.



## The Image

Who as thei growe in elder yeres,  
 and springyng rise in strength:  
 So doe thei worke the Realmes anoye,  
 and hinderaunce at the length.  
 So doe thei worke the landes decaie,  
 procuryng what thei canne:  
 The ruine and vndoyng quight,  
 of many an honest manne.  
 This is a thyng that euery one,  
 had neede to looke vpon:  
 For els too late the doore is shutte,  
 when as the steede is gone.  
 And since the pale is often plag'de,  
 with such a hellishe sorte:  
 Let that suffice, and let vs all,  
 be warn'de by true reporte.  
 So shall wee shonne the dangrous snares,  
 our secret foes haue sette:  
 And ouerpasse the hunters toiles,  
 and Foulers craftie nette.  
 So shall wee flie the traitrous grimes,  
 that treasons might procure:  
 And in a towre of strong defence,  
 our safties all assure.  
 Wee knowe by good experience,  
 it is a dangerous thyng:  
 For one into his naked bedde,  
 a poysoning Tode to bryng.  
 Or els a deadly Crocadile,  
 when as he goeth to reste:  
 To lead with hym, and as his mate,

\*The aucthour seing  
 the greates inconueni-  
 ences that happen  
 daily by the retaining  
 of such a pestiferous  
 generation, giueth  
 counsell to all those  
 that loue their owne  
 sautie and securitie to  
 ridde their handes of  
 them, least retainyng  
 and still maintainyng  
 them they doe but fo-  
 ster a wolfe, and che-  
 rishe a serpent, which  
 are ready daily both to  
 deuoure, and destroye  
 them.

\*The aucthour conti-  
 nuing in his exhorta-  
 tion thereby to driue  
 it more deper into the  
 hartes of men bin-  
 geth forth a similitude  
 of a tode and a croca-  
 dile, signifyng that it  
 is all one equall secu-  
 ritie for a man to sleepe  
 with all those poyso-  
 nyng wormes, as it is

## of Irelande.

to place next to his breste,  
 The mischeef thereof certainly,  
 is this that doeth ensewe:  
 Euen nothyng but a sodain death,  
 to carelesse persones dewe.  
 Then since the harme is manifest,  
 consent with willyng minde:  
 To ridde your handes from suche a sozte,  
 for Catte will after kinde.  
 And be not witched euermore,  
 with their externall sight:  
 For why should men of Th'englishe pale,  
 in suche a Crewe delight?  
 Or eke repose suche confidence,  
 in that vnhappie race:  
 Since mischeef lurketh oftentimes  
 euen in the smotherest face?  
 Be not deceiude, preuent the worst,  
 the beste shall saue them selues:  
 And giue not you, your liues to keepe,  
 to suche dissemblyng Elues.  
 Els if you doe, (as practise proues,  
 in these vnconstant daies:)  
 You doe but trust your mortall foes,  
 and seeke your owne decaies.  
 This is my dome and counsell eke,  
 imbrace it who so can:  
 And to retourne vnto my texte,  
 I deme it wisdomme than.  
 \* Within the compasse of this land,  
 no poysonyng beast doeth liue:

to keepe about hym  
 those members before  
 specified, for (in conclu=  
 sion) the wormes can  
 but poyson them, and  
 they murder them, so  
 that bothe of them do  
 worke all one effecte  
 whiche is death.

It is a true sayng,  
 preuent the worst  
 and the best shall saue  
 it self.

Here the aucthour re=  
 nueth his storie and  
 setteth out the opera=  
 tion of the Irish  
 ground, whiche nei=  
 ther breedeth nor yet  
 fostereth vp in it any  
 venimous beastes  
 or wormes.

## The Image

To Adder, Snake, nor Crocadile,  
 no respitte doeth it giue.  
 Whereby the same repast maie take  
 to feede his appetite:  
 But with a deadly percyng blowe,  
 eche vermine it doeth smite.  
 As sone as thei doe touch the grounde,  
 euen by and by thei dye:  
 And hope of longer life to liue,  
 from euery one doeth flye.  
 For where tyme past it did possesse,  
 eche hurtfull wicked beast:  
 The hissing serpent with her mate,  
 and worne of poyson least.  
 Yet now no suche it will retaine,  
 it voucheth not to see:  
 The Frogge, the Toad, nor Tiper vile,  
 within her boundes to bee.  
 If tyme haue chaunged thus the ground,  
 I stande therein in doubt:  
 Or whether that the Goddes them selues,  
 haue driuen those Serpentes out.  
 For thynges fore knowne to mightie Ioue,  
 whiche after should ensewe:  
 Or for preservyng of some graftes,  
 whiche there at that tyme grewe.  
 Or if perhappes thei ment to place,  
 the wandryng Huntresse there:  
 Through hilles & dales the wolfe to chase,  
 insteade of Sauage Beare.  
 Or if it were for Junos sake,

Irelande tyme past,  
 had store of all kinde  
 of wormes, serpents,  
 and venomous beasts  
 if fables be scriptu-  
 res.

Doubtfull obiections,  
 whether procelle of  
 tyme, or the power of  
 Gods abbolished the  
 serpentes out of Ire-  
 lande.

who

## of Irelande.

who happlie begg'de the same:  
 In pasture for her newe giuen Cowe,  
 (that Io. Greeke she dame.)  
 Or if it hapte when thondryng fame,  
 did pearce the stately Skies:  
 Affirmyng troupes of mortall men,  
 in warlike sorte to rise.  
 With engens framed for the nonce,  
 the sacred Turrettes hie:  
 In mangre Ioue, and Ioues despight,  
 by force and pollicie.  
 To take, and make the same a place,  
 mischaunces to expell:  
 If afterward by fatall happe,  
 should happe them ought but well.  
 I thinke when as suche brutes were made,  
 then goddes bothe greate and small:  
 Consulted with th'infernall ghostes,  
 and mountaine Sprites withall.  
 How and what sorte thei might repulse,  
 or bryng to small effecte:  
 The worldes entent that would so vile,  
 dame Natures lawes reiecte.  
 In whiche consult one stepped forth,  
 (as farre as I can gesse:)  
 Apollo was that reuerende fire,  
 cheef in this businesse.  
 Who saied, you goddes that rul'dome holde,  
 aboue the circled Skie:  
 Let out the threates of fadyng men,  
 your graces terrifie.

Amongest sondrie  
 suppositions a very  
 likely hoode, opening  
 the tyme of the wor-  
 mes eryement.

The aucthour yeelds  
 his verdict and opini-  
 on, in this pietie tale.

Good counsell neuer  
 yet hurted ye receiuer.

## The Image

Mars confirmeth Appollos saing, verifying his greete wisdom, shewing reason why they should exempt feare.

The reason truly set downe, for the abolishing of feare.

Bloudie Mars overthroweth Appollo, annihilating his reasons, giuing contrarie counsell to the confusion of the enemye.

\* Appollo contendyng with Mars, manifesteth his notable wisdom in waing the royall estate.

In sothe saied *Mars* (whose curled lokes,  
did shade a doubtie face :)  
*Appollos* counsell noble is,  
and fruitfull in this case.  
For why should wee that moulded man,  
of man be thus afraied?  
Or for the soonnes of mortall men,  
so greatly bee dismaied?  
If man by sleight should scale the heauens,  
wee goddes maie thinke no wonder,  
To see the highest God of all,  
to spoile them by his Thunder.  
But if wee would deferre no tyme,  
for feare of worser happes :  
But shunne as muche as in vs lieth  
the brunte of after clappes.  
Let worthie *Ioue* in Irefull rage,  
restraine them by his might :  
And suffer half his thunder boltes,  
vpon their pates to light.  
\* Peace (saied *Appollo*) conqu'ryng *Mars*,  
that were not wisest lore :  
For *Ioue* to spende his warlike boltes,  
if you beholde the store.  
And now the cicloppes are decaied  
(whose connyng science sure :  
Could make the seate of mightie *Ioue*,  
for euer to endure.)  
But if that ye will liste awhile,  
and harken my deuice :  
I will relate a better waie,

whiche



## of Irelande.

whiche doubtlesse maie suffice.  
There be a Crewe of mountaine gods,  
possessyng yearth belowe:  
Praise that their Godheades would a fewe,  
of Marshall men bestowe.  
To keepe (saie ye) a little plat,  
in whiche is moste mistrust:  
And through whiche the forain foe  
perforce there trauell must.  
For it is next the Articke Pole,  
it houes you keepe it well:  
And no deuice maie serue so fitte,  
their mallice to expell.  
Though god *Apollo* spake full wise  
*Mars* ganne againe replie:  
My soueraigne Lordes let reason yet,  
haue superiozitie.  
Since Marshall knightes haue felt the tast,  
of Fortunes sweete and sowre:  
As those that fight in Princes cause,  
doe taste in daie and howre.  
How maie the Goddes that hills posses,  
graunt this vniust requeste?  
Or who would deeme *Apollo* sage,  
had follie in his breste?  
Knowe ye not in that sauage soile,  
the Adder there to dwell?  
And see you not the Coccatrice,  
and sleynng Serpent fell?  
Behold you not the Sloworme there,  
with Aippers generation?

The deuice of *Apollo*  
is here most excellent,  
who opens a meane  
to saue both men and  
money.

*Mars* addicted onely  
to flauter gensaith  
*Apolloes* counsell,  
objectyng, it to bee  
boyde of wisdomes  
forecast, not haupng  
regarde to causalties  
that might ensue.

*Mars* howeth rea-  
son, why the Gods  
should reiecte *Apolo-*  
*loes* counsell, he sets  
out the whole rabble  
of ill beastes bred in  
the lande.

## The Image

Maie ye not see the Frogge and Toad,  
 there haue their procreation?  
 Cannot eche wight (except the blinde)  
 the sauage beastes perceiue?  
 As Lion, Wolfe, and rau'nyng Beare,  
 whose heardeſes thei oft deceiue?  
 The tameleſſe Panther them emongeſt,  
 With Tygers cruell kinde?  
 The Leopard with a thouſande more,  
 As Nature hath aſſignde?  
 How then maie man haue companie, with  
 this hurtfull generation?  
 Or ſoornes of men with noyſome worm's,  
 enioye there conſolation?  
 Why (ſaied *Apollo*) angrie *Mars*,  
 eche parte maie well agree:  
 When as by *Ioue* eche ſleayng beaſt,  
 abſtracted thence ſhalbe.  
*Ioue* firſt ſhall baniſhe quite the beſts  
 yea he ſhall cleane deſtroie:  
 The thing that might in any wiſe,  
 the Souldiers ought anoye.  
 And thei debarred once from thence,  
 in ſauſe Securitie:  
 The Souldiers then in open field,  
 by daie and night maie lye.  
 To watche and ward, leaſt Irefull foes,  
 through Pilgrimes flye pretence:  
 Should vnawares againſt the Gods,  
 their warlicke ſute commence.  
 Yea thei maie ſleepe in buſhe or hedge,

*Mars* makes here  
 his concluſion.

*Apollo* confuteth  
*Mars* and his *War*-  
 ſhall reaſons beyng  
 once experimented in  
 the miſeries of diui-  
 nitie hauing fore  
 knowiedge of *Jupi*-  
 ters entent and pur-  
 poſe.

for



## of Irelande.

for safetie shall be suche :  
 As neither Snake nor Lion feare  
 there Nombryng corpes shall touche.  
 A mantill maie suffice to shroude,  
 their lethie naked skinne :  
 And heare long growne maie serue full well,  
 to lappe their noddells in.  
 In deede (saied *Mars*) it maie be so,  
 if *Ioue* thereto agree :  
 But first tis meete that euery hill,  
 in leauell sorte should bee.  
 Be whilste (*O Mars*) saied thondryng *Ioue*,  
*Apollo* in degree :  
 The seconde to my sacred self,  
 I hould hym next to bee.  
 Hath saied, what might suffice eche one,  
 whose far forcastyng witte :  
 Preuenteth daungers euen at hande,  
 as els not extant yet.  
 Eche hurtfull beast that noysome is,  
 I will commaunde awaie :  
 Not one shall reste the Mountaine men,  
 by any kinde to fraie.  
 The crokyng Code that ougly semes,  
 with Snakes and Adders fell :  
 Shall be dismisste and sent forthewith,  
 to *Plutos* ghostes in hell :  
 To feede thereon, them selues to glutte,  
 suffieyng hongrie mawe :  
 Pea thei them selues without constraint,  
 them selues shall thether drawe.

It appeares by this,  
 that Apollo was first  
 deuifour of the wood-  
 harnes glibbe and  
 mantell.

Mars conuicted by  
 reason, concludes  
 with Apollo.

Jupiter to Mars in  
 Apollos praise, ra-  
 testyng, that Apollo  
 had respecte, to daun-  
 gers as well extant,  
 as to those that might  
 after followe.

## The Image

Let therefore little Mountaine Gods,  
a troupe (as thei maie spare :)  
Of breachlesse men at all assaies,  
bothe leaue and prepare.

The order of the Irish  
kernes apparel,  
is here allowed by  
Jupiter being first  
found out by Apollo.

With Mantelles donne vnto the Shoe,  
to lappe them in by night :  
With speares and swordes and little dartes  
to sheeld them from despight.  
And let some haue their breaches close,  
to nimble thynges annerte:  
With safer meanes to daunce the Boggs,  
when thei by foes are verte.

It is agreed vpon, by  
consent of the Gods  
that Woodkorne  
shall weare glibbed  
beds, signifying their  
monstrous mallice,  
irefull hartes, and  
bloodie hands, which  
molke trickely they  
to this daie doe ob-  
serue.

With glibbed beddes like *Mars* hym self,  
their malice to expresse :  
With Irefull hartes and bloudie hands,  
soone prone to wickednesse.  
*Ioue* spake, twas doen and I suppose,  
then Serpents were dismisste :  
And sent awaie, whiche to be true,  
now credite if ye liste.

(Againe) the Irish yong and old,  
presumeth for to saie :

\*The Irish man,  
contrarie to the for-  
mer allegations pre-  
scidly saierth that saint  
Patrick expulsed  
the venomous beasts  
out of Irelande, for  
whiche thei haue hym  
at this daie in greate  
addozation.

Their saint (S. Patrick) was the man,  
that banishte them awaie.  
And therefore is S. Patrick held  
in passyng admiration :  
Still worshipped of all that stocke,  
with holie veneration.  
No beast that noyeth mortall man,  
is procreated theare :

A renuyng againe of  
the historie.

It brynges forth the no Lion feare,

## of Irelande.

nor yet the rau'nyng Beare.  
No beastes (I saie) whiche do possesse,  
one iote of crewell kinde:  
Excepte the Wolfe that nosome is,  
in Irishe soile I find.  
But as for other sortes of beastes,  
delightyng mortall eye:  
Therein consistes her chefast praise,  
who maie it here denye?  
First for gallant stouryng Steede,  
mans helpe at all assaies:  
And next for Meate, whereby his life,  
is lengthned sondrie waies.  
Dame *Venus* hath a portion eke,  
obseruyng well her tourne:  
Restoryng that whiche tracte of tyme,  
and withred age hath worne?  
What this should be my mistresse deare,  
can construe verie well:  
Who vsyng it in tyme of neede,  
sore combattes doth refell  
And now as touchyng featherd Foules,  
and birdes of eche degree:  
The number doeth extende so farre,  
that tis too hard for me.  
The multitude thereof to knowe,  
or shewe in plaine prospecte:  
Because I am no God at all,  
my cunnyng hath defecte.  
Of haukes which retaining sondrie names,  
the Countrie store doeth breede:

Great store of wolves  
in Irelande.

Irelande replenished  
with all kinde of ne-  
cessarie and profita-  
ble cattell.

Plentie of all kinde  
of wilde soule in Ire-  
lande whatsoeuer  
maie be named.

Irelande hath great  
store of Haukes bred  
in it.

## The Image

The names of the  
Hawkes that are  
bred in Ireland with  
their elemations or  
deely whiche are in  
number seuen.

The Irish Hawkes  
peerles, for speedines  
of wing.

Many Eagles in  
Irelande,

Whose names if patience will abide,  
in order shall proceede.  
The Goshauke first of the Crewe,  
deserues to haue the name:  
The Faucon next for high attempts,  
in glorie and in fame.  
The Carrell then ensueth on,  
good reason tis that he:  
For flyng haukes in Ireland next  
the Faucon plaste should bee.  
The Carrell gentels course is nexte,  
the fourth peere of the lande:  
Combined to the Faucon, with  
a louers freendly bande.  
The pretie Harlion is the fifth,  
to her the Sparhauke nexte,  
And then the Jacke and Musket laste,  
by whom the birds are verte.  
These are the Haukes whiche cheefly breed,  
in fertile Irish ground:  
Whose matche for flight and speedie wyng,  
elsewhere be hardly founde.  
(And to conclude) of feathered foules,  
there breeds the cheef of all:  
A mightie foule, a goodlie birde,  
whom men doe Eagle call.  
This builde her nest in highest toppe,  
of all the Oken tree:  
Or in the craftiest place, whereof  
in Irelande many bee.  
Not in the bounds of Englishe pale,  
whiche

## of Irelande.

whiche is a ciuill place :  
But in the Deuills Arse, a peake,  
where Rebels moste inbrace.  
For as this foule and all the reste,  
are wilde by Natures kinde :  
So do thei kepe in wildest Mokes  
and there men doe them finde.  
For like to like the prouerbe saith,  
the Leopard with the Beare :  
Doth liue in midst of desarts rude  
and none doeth other feare.  
For as the Irishe Karne be wilde,  
in maners and in fashion :  
So doe these foules enhabite, with  
that crooked generation.  
Yet when as thei are taken yong,  
(though wilde thei be by kinde :)  
Enstrucked through the Fauconers lure,  
by triall good I finde.

The olde sayng is  
here sounde true, that  
like loueth like.

By pollicie brute beas-  
tes are brought to a  
peaceable order of li-

uynge, feruynge and obaynge man orderly in their nature and kinde, yea the very foules of the ayre and beastes of the fielde, haue a certaine kinde of reuerence and feare towardes those whom they consider doe worke them any good, but onely these monsters of the worlde, these pernicious members of Sathan, these wretched wretches haue no consideration, nor yet beare any kindly affection towardes (her Maiestie) whose mercie doeth preferue them, whose gracious fauour doeth protect them, whose royaltie not onely wiseth them good, but also doth them good, not for a day, a weeke, a moneth, or a yere, but continually, for if her Grace would their subuersion, if then she had but saide the worde onely, iudge what had followed (euen bitter desolation) which thing, these blinde Idiots doe not or at least will not see or consider, & ingratitude moste intollerable, and blindness irreuerable.

That thei doe come as twere at becke,  
and when as thei doe call :  
She scarce will stint on twige or bowe,  
till on his fist she fall.



## The Image

Thus thei obey their tutors bestes  
and doe degenerate:  
From wildnesse that belonged to,  
their forepossest state.

No pollicie, wisdom  
or cunning, scarce al-  
teth the wilde Wood-  
karnes croked na-  
ture.

\* In Steele of civill-  
tie, Woodkarne use  
villanie.

\* The felicitie, that  
Frishe karne do most  
of all reioyce in.

The fowle returnes  
to the mire, and the  
dog to his vomite a-  
gaine.

This hath been to  
well proued true in  
these late daies.

\* An exclamation vpon  
Saint Patrick,  
chief Saint in Ire-  
lande.

But Frishe Karne vnlke these foules,  
in burthe and high degree  
No chaunglyngs are, thei loue no whit  
in Ciuill state to bee.

Thei passe not for ciuilitie,  
nor care for wisdomes loze:

Sinne is their cheef felicitie,  
whereof thei haue the store.

And if perhappes a little Ape,  
be taken from the Penne: (ground,  
And brought from Boggs to champion  
suche thyngs happe now and then.

Pea though thei were in Courte trainde vp,  
and peres there liued tenne:

Pet doe thei loke to shaking boggs,  
scarce prouyng honest menne.

And when as thei haue wonne the Boggs,  
suche vertue hath that grounde:

That thei are worse then wildest Karne,  
and moze in synne abounde.

O holie saint, O holie man,  
O man of God I saie:

O Patrick chiefe of all these Karne  
if speake to thee I maie.

What moued thee, the wigglyng Snake,  
and other wormes to kill?

What caused thee on sillie beastes,

to



## of Irelande.

to woozke thy cruell will?  
 What thyng incenst thee for to strike,  
 them with thy heauie hande?  
 When as thou leftest more spitefull beastes,  
 within this fertile lande.  
 Thou smotest the Serpentes venimous,  
 and Furies didst subuerte:  
 And yet the footers of the boggs,  
 couldst thou no whit conuerte?  
 Couldst thou not bryng them to thy bende,  
 nor bowe them like a Bowe?  
 Doeth not the Parson teache his Clarke,  
 his duetie for to knowe?  
 But thou good man enstructedst them,  
 in schoole of Vertues lore:  
 Though thei thy holie counsell did,  
 like gracelesse graftes abhorre.  
 Thou tookest paine them to reduce,  
 vnto a godlie state:  
 But could thy meanes preuail where Ioue,  
 smightes with a curelesse fate?  
 Can Physickes arte restore the lame,  
 or make the blinde to see?  
 When as the Lorde of hostes doeth saie,  
 this wretche was plagued by me?  
 No, no, I dare auowe the same,  
 doe Physicke what it can:  
 In eche respecte it must confesse,  
 it self a mortall man.  
 No Pies to plucke the Hatch from house,  
 are breed in Irishe grounde:

Irishe harne more  
 hurtfull then Ser-  
 pentes.

Sainct Patrickes  
 preachynges, could  
 neuer bring Wood-  
 harne to holly per-  
 fection of life.

Sainct Patricke is  
 here creused, who  
 doutlesse tooke great  
 paine and labour, if  
 it had been possible to  
 haue made Wood-  
 harne be come religi-  
 ous Sainctes.

No strength maie  
 preuaile whom God  
 doeth withlande, no  
 physicke can cure,  
 whom God in his ire  
 striketh, shewing that  
 God hath giuen by  
 Woodharne to a re-  
 probate sence infec-  
 ting them also with  
 an incurable botche.

Signifying it is mere  
 madnesse to strue a-  
 gainst the lord god.

Irelande hath no  
 Pies breeding in it.

But

## The Image

Better it were to  
haue Pyes then prow-  
lers.

Where Fricke karne  
haue superioritie, ther  
thei commit all thin-  
ges to fire and sword,  
as house, corne, and  
cattell, men, women  
and children.

O viperous VVoodkarne,  
right fons of the deuill:  
A hangyng come to you,  
rewardyng your euill.  
A poore onely hangyng,  
for this pestilent brood:  
Both hanging & drawing,  
were for them to good.

By murderynge, spoz-  
syng and burnyng,  
VVoodkarne hope to  
come to heauen, but it  
must be by a halter.

The glorie of Ire-  
lande wholy certin-  
guisht, through Fricke  
karnes liuyng.

\* An exclamation dra-  
wen from the depth  
of the harte, wherein  
the anchorer seemeth  
to bewaile the defor-  
mation of the lande  
by o: through the li-  
ues of these rebelli-  
ous VVoodkarne.

\* Fricke karne bus-  
sifer then beastes.  
No men more grace-  
lesse then VVood-  
karne, none greater  
foes to their country,  
nor yet any that re-  
ioyce more in unhap-  
pinesse then they.

\* VVoodkarnes ar-  
mes artificially dis-  
pseide.

But worse then Pyes, the same to burne,  
a thousande maie be founde.

Whiche will not sticke without remorse,  
whole townes for to deuoure:

\* Committing house and household ituffe,  
to Sulphers mightie powre.

Consuming corne and cattel bothe  
(O heauie tale to tell!)

Like Sathans ympes regardyng nought,  
the endlesse paines of hell.

Who beyng growne to sappie strength,  
long norishte in their synne:

\* Suppose by playyng of fuche partes,  
eternall ioyes to winne.

\* O pleasaunt lande deformed through  
the life of Fricke karne:

\* O peruerse flocke that hell nor heauen,  
from liuyng ill may warne.

O frettyng Bores more bloudier then  
the Wolfe, or sauage beare:

\* Was neuer beast more brutische like,  
lesse voide of soueraignes feare.

\* No men so bare of heauenly grace,  
more foes to Countries soile:

Nor traitours that doe more reioyce,  
when thei their neighbours spoil.

\* No monsters louyng lesser peace,  
delightyng more in warre:

Nor Rebels seekyng feller waies,  
a common wealtthe to marre.

\* No wight regardyng vertue lesse,

more

## of Irelande.

more prone to sinfull lust:  
 Nor creatures liuyng vnder heauen,  
 that men maie worser trust.  
 \* God tourne them to a better life:  
 reformyng whattes amisse,  
 For man maie not comprize the same,  
 tis not in handes of his.  
 If cunning had preuailed ought,  
 or toile might winne the game:  
 Then *Sidney* had through labours paine,  
 long since atchiu'd the same.  
 If execution of the Lawes,  
 could make them to repent:  
 Or Princes grace ablatyng crimes  
 might caule their hartes relent.  
 Then doubtlesse he had been of force,  
 whose carefull care was suche:  
 As peace to winne to Irishe soile,  
 he demde no trauaill muche,  
 \* But care he takes both night and daie,  
 and meanes that he did vse:  
 Might make this gracelesse cursed race,  
 their euill liues refuse.  
 \* The more he seeketh them to win  
 the further of thei straie:  
 As ympes that doe detest to walke  
 the high and pleasant waie:  
 I cease I cease more to relate,  
 their stratagemes to shoue:  
 Till place and space and heauenly grace,  
 shall fitter tyme bestowe.

Woodhorne of all creatures least regardeth vertue, being giuen wholly to wicked sensualitie and lust, they are of least credite vnder heauen a notable commendation.

\* Gods grace must support where man can doe no good.

Sir Henry Sidneys induour in reducyng of Irelande.

Two thynges practised by Sir Henry Sidney, drawyng the Irishe to a conformatie of good liuyng, that is to saie, iudgement and mercie.

\* Sir Henries care, wisdom and pollicie, could not byng the Woodhorne to a better order and conformatie of liuyng.

\* Marke here the obstinacie of these woodhorne whiche by how muche lenitie they are better vsed, ordered, and gouerned, by so muche the more wilfulness, feowardnesse and stubbornesse, they are alienated, and estranged from all good discipline, and loyall obedience, a moſt euident signe and token of an vntowarde generation.

## The Image

And to conclude this formoste part  
herein I make an ende:  
Supposyng loiall subiectes minds  
in nought I doe offende.  
Though pictures, and protractours made,  
by Painters cunnynge skill:  
With gestures of the Irishe Karne  
set out by quiering quill.  
I publisht haue, wherby the world  
maie knowe their inclination:  
As how thei passe for wicked life,  
the synfullste generation.  
And if for want of better arte,  
some things I pretermitte:  
Whiche rightly here to this discourse,  
might be adioyned fitte.  
Let patience Lordings yet supplie,  
the things so doene amisse:  
Or let correctyng of the faltes,  
amende that faltie is.  
At least declare when you haue redde,  
in what I haue offended:  
And if it resteth in my handes,  
it shalbe then amended.

A reasonable request  
to be graunted in  
consideration of the  
paines,

*FINIS.*





✿ The Prolog to the  
*seconde parte.*

**S**Ince sacred Ioue whose royall throne,  
is plasste in circled Skies :  
Beholdeth thinges farr distant thence,  
with vewe of godly eyes.  
And seyng that the Lorde doeth guide,  
eache thyng with heauenly might :  
As well the Sonne and orient daie,  
as Moone in frostie night.  
Conduetyng them as seemes hym best,  
disposing all at will :  
Whereby his creatures diuersly,  
his pleasure might fulfill.  
Support good God with heauenly grace,  
my penne for to relate :  
The seconde parte that doth belong,  
vnto the Irishe state.  
Illuminate my senses all,  
that I maie rightly tell :  
The nature of the Irishe Karne,  
as how they doe rebell.  
And euery thyng to shoue aright,



## The Prolog

*thou Lorde directe my course :  
And leade me to Thelysian fieldes,  
by thy triumphant force.  
¶ seeke no helpe of forraigne Gods,  
nor ayde of suche a crewe :  
Because to trust in senslesse thynges,  
small comfort can ensewe.  
But thy good ayde is that ¶ craue,  
wherefore graunt me the same :  
That I by it maie haue the strength,  
a pleasaunt verse to frame.  
And in the same a matter fit,  
applied to the thing :  
Whiche is the chieftest cause whereof,  
my sillie verse doeth spring.*

FINIS.



*The*





The second part of the Image  
of Irelande.

**T**hough that the royall soyle,  
and fertill Irishe groundes:  
With thousande sondrie pleasaunt  
moste nobly doe abounde. (things,  
Though that the lande be free,  
from Tipers generation:  
As in the former parte I made,  
a perfecte declaration.  
Though that the yearth I saie,  
be bliste with heauenly things:  
And though tis like the fragrant flowre,  
in pleasante Maie that springs.  
Yet when I did beholde,  
those whiche possesse the same:  
Their maners lothsome to be told,  
as ycksome for to name.  
I meruailde in my mynde,  
and therebpon did muse:  
To see a Bride of heauenlie hewe,  
an ouglie feere to chuse.  
This Bride it is the Soile,  
the Bridegrome is the Karne,  
With writhed glibbes like wicked Sprits,  
with visage rough and stearne.  
With sculles vpon their poules,  
in steade of ciuill Cappes:

The description of  
the Irishman, as well  
of the Lordes, as of  
the galliglaske and  
hoisebog, fully set out.

## The Image

With speares in hand and swordes by sides,  
to beare of after clappes.

With Jackettes long and large,  
whiche shroude simplicitie:

Though spitfull dartes which thei do beare  
importhe iniquitie.

The Irishe Barnes  
apparell moſte liuely  
ſet out.

Their ſhirts be verie ſtraunge,  
not reachyng paſte the thie:

With pleates on pleates thei pleated are,  
as thicke as pleates maie lye.

Whose ſleues hang trailing doune  
almoſte vnto the Shoe:

And with a Mantell commonlie,  
the Irishe Karne doe goe.

Now ſome emongest the reſte,  
doe vſe an other weede:

A coate I meane of ſtrange deuice,  
whiche fancie firſt did breede.

His ſkirtes be verie ſhorte,  
with pleates ſet thicke about,

And Irishe trouzes more to put,  
their ſtraunge protractours out.

*Loe Lordynges here the draught,  
ſett out in open vewe:*

*For by inſtructions I am taught,  
faſe forgynges to eſchewe.*

I

Like

## of Irelande.

Like as their weedes be straunge,  
and monst'rous to beholde:  
So doe their maners far surpasse,  
them all a thousande folde.  
For thei are tearmed wilde,  
Woodkarne thei haue to name:  
And meruaile not though strange it be,  
for thei deserue the same.  
In maners thei be rude,  
and monst'rous eke in fashon:  
Their dealynges also do bewraie,  
a crooked generation.  
For why, thei feare not God,  
nor honour yet their Prince:  
Whom by the lawes of mightie Ioue  
thei ought to reuerence.  
Eche theef would be a Lorde,  
to rule euen by a becke,  
The faithfull subiectes often times  
thei shorten by the necke.  
And those that would be true,  
to God and to the Croune:  
\* With fire and sworde, and deepe despiht,  
thei plucke suche subiects doune.  
\* Thus thei be mortall foes,  
vnto the Common wealthe:  
Maintainyng rackbells at their heeles,  
through detestable stealthe.  
Thei harpe vpon one stryng,  
and therein is their ioye:  
When as thei finde a subtyll sleight,

Woodkarnes man-  
ners are moze straun-  
ger then his apparell.

The feute getteth  
the goodnesse of the  
tree—Approung all  
Woodkarne, strong  
theres for to bee.

\* Irishe Rebbelles  
feare neither god nor  
man.

The hautie hartes of  
Woodkarne desire  
rule dome, but they  
shall haue a rope.

\* The Rebbelles en-  
uie towarde a good  
Subiecte, whereto  
many be ioyned, the  
affection of a pernici-  
ous Papist, towarde  
a true Christian.

\* Marke the mosse  
pestilent nature of  
the wilde villanous  
Woodkarne.

\* Woodkarne are as  
Grashoppers, and  
Catterpillers to their  
countrey, and people.

The ioye of rebbelles  
is in plagyng of true  
men.

## The Image

Spoyleing and burning  
is the Irish  
karnes renoune.

Woodkarnes erect-  
cises when true men  
take rest.  
To robbe burne  
and murder, when  
true men take rest—  
With fire sward  
and arcesse, these trai-  
ters are presse—Thei  
take no compassion of  
men children nor wi-  
ues—But ioye when  
they doe them depprue  
of their liues.

Irish karne seldome  
leauie any thyng  
worth the bearyng a-  
waie behinde them,  
but either thei rake it  
or els do set it on fire.

The holue poore  
Cowe must be knock-  
ed doune as sone as  
they come home, to  
make the theerues a  
feaste.

The woodkarnes  
Cookes.

to worke true mens anoye.  
For mischeef is the game,  
wherein thei doe delight:  
As eke thei holde it great renoune  
to burne and spoile by night.  
When tyme yeeldes true men ease,  
suche reste thei pretermitt:  
And giue them selues to other artes,  
for their behoofe more fitte.  
To wounde the harmelesse sorte,  
it is the Karnishe guise:  
And other some to stifle quight,  
in slumbyng bedde that lyes.  
An other sorte thei spoile,  
euen naked to the skin:  
And leaue hym nothyng for to wrappe,  
his naked bodie in.  
Thei leaue no kinde of thyng,  
that maie be bozne awaie:  
The pottle, the panne, the horse, the Cowe,  
and muche more maie I saie.  
Now thynges that are to sadde,  
that maie suppress their powre:  
Thei doe commit to flames of fire,  
the same for to deuoure.  
And when thei haue their luste,  
the fillie captiue beaste:  
Must presently be knocked doune,  
to make the knaues a feaste.  
But who shal be the Cooke:  
it is no question here:

## of Irelande.

Nor for the Pantlers chipped loues,  
 thei aske for once a yere.  
 Eche knaue will plaie the Cooke,  
 to stande his Lorde in steede:  
 But tagge and ragge will equal be  
 when cheefest Rebells feede.  
 Well, Beecues are knocked doune,  
 the Butchers plaie their parte,  
 Tho take eche one the intrails forth,  
 the Liuer with the harte.  
 And beyng breathyng newe,  
 th' unwashen Puddyngs thei:  
 Upon the coales or embers hotte,  
 for want of Gredyron laie.  
 And scarce not halfe enough,  
 (drasse serueth well for hoggs:)  
 Thei take them vp and fall thereto,  
 like rau'nyng hongrie Doggs.  
 Denouryng gutte and limme,  
 no parte doth come amisse:  
 Whose lippes & chappes w blood doe swim,  
 moste true reporte is this.  
 As for the greatest Karne,  
 thei haue the cheefest stufte:  
 Though durtie tripes and offalls like  
 please vnderknaues enoufe.  
 Whereof thei parte doe roste,  
 and other some thei boile:  
 Thus what betwene the sodde and roste,  
 scarce hunger thei assoile.  
 No table there is spread,

Bread seldomly used  
amongst Modkarne.

Paister and man all  
one at eatyng of meat.

A moste perfecte dis-  
cription of Irish  
hoisbopes eatyng  
their meate.

The rudenesse of  
hoisbopes is herein  
set open—Who fill them  
with drasse drasse, far-  
well the good token.

Beholde here the dif-  
ference twixt Karne  
and their men—The  
Karne haue the best  
meate, the hoisbopes  
eate then—Osinmeates  
and puddings, which  
to lucke is imputed—  
Their lippes with  
greene oymment be-  
yng souly poluted.

The very order of  
the wilde Irish, their  
eatyng, table, dishes,



## The Image

and cushions described.

O braue swiniſhe fa-  
ſhion founde out e=  
mongſt hogges—  
Deſeruyng for ma=  
ners to ſitt amongſt  
dogges.

The order of M<sup>o</sup>d=  
karne is to haue a  
Frier bleſſe hym and  
all his houſholde be=  
foze he ſitts doune.

\* Friſhe Raene euery  
yeare once or twiſe  
peraduenture make  
exchaunge of their  
wiues, as thei like them  
ſo will thei keepe them,  
foz thei will not be  
bounde to them.

Friers haue chiefeſt  
and beſt roomes at  
feaſtes amongſt the  
Friſtrie, and why  
ſhould not we giue  
them like honour at  
the gallowes.

\* Like vnto like ſaide  
the Deuill to the  
Collier.

thei haue no courtlike guiſe, (ſteede  
The yearth ſometimes ſtandes them in  
whereon their victuall lyes.

Their Couſhens are of Strawe,  
of Ruſhes or of Haye :

Made banckeſetwiſe with withies,  
their tailles to vnderlaie.

Their platters are of wood,  
by cunnyng Turners made.

But not of Peauter (credite me,)  
as is our Engliſhe trade.

Now ere the Lorde ſitts doune,  
with concubine or wiſe :

\* (WherEOF he often makes exchaunge,  
in compaſſe of his life.)

Before he takes his rome,  
a Frier doeth beginne :

To bleſſe the Rebelle with his wiſe,  
the place and theeuies therein.

Whiche when he bleſſed hath,  
in higheſt place of all :

The Cheefſtaine then this traitrous knaue,  
like honeſt man doeth ſtall.

And next his Surgion he,  
doeth ſette at Friers ſide :

And then himſelf his rome enioyeth  
adorned with his Bride.

(In ſine) the helliſhe route.  
like luckie fellowes mette :

Doe ſit them doune on ſtrawe or grounde,  
their victualles for to gette.



## of Irelande.

Long stabbers plucke thei forth,  
 in steede of handsome knives:  
 And with the same thei flashe me out,  
 good God what preatie shines.  
 Not shines of bread I meane.  
 for that were verie rare:  
 But gobbes of fleshe not boyld inough,  
 whiche is their common fare.  
 Their cheefest drinke is Milke,  
 for want of Milke, the brothe:  
 Thei take which thing *ᵘ* Surgion sweares,  
 is phisicke by his trothe.  
 And if that brothe be scante,  
 yet water is at hande:  
 For euery Riuer yeeldes enough,  
 within that goodly land:  
 Againe if Fortune faunth,  
 or on them chaunce to smile:  
 She fillles them then with *Vskebeaghe*,  
 and wine an other while.  
 O that is cheare in bowles,  
 it beautifith the feaste:  
 And makes them loke with drunken noules,  
 from moste vnto the leaste.  
 Now when their gutts be full,  
 then comes the pastyme in:  
 The Warde and Harper mellodie,  
 vnto them doe beginne.  
 This Warde he doeth report,  
 the noble conquestes done,  
 And eke in Rimes shewes forth at large,

A Fopner of three  
 quarters of a parde  
 long, is the Wood-  
 barnes knife.

The Irish mans  
 drinke.

A thng of necessitie  
 proued to be phisicke,  
 haupng his confirma-  
 tion vpon the othe of  
 a periured caitiffe  
 Karne.

*Vskebeaghe*, is Aqua-  
 uite.

The Woodchines  
 loue mirth after  
 meate.

A Warde and a Ri-  
 mer is all one.

The Warde by his  
 Rimes hath as great

## The Image

force amongst blood-  
karne to perswade, as  
the eloquent oration  
of a learned Orator  
amongst the ciuill  
people.

The policie of the  
Barde to encrease  
the Rebells to doe  
mischief, by repeating  
their forfathers actes.  
O craftie Appostle  
as holy as a Deuill.

Marke how apte and  
prone these threnes  
are to doe mischief,  
in whiche is verifed  
the saying that is  
witten, like as the fa-  
ther is, such is the  
sonne, knowe father  
and knowe sonne, to  
the twentieth genera-  
tion.

A wicked man neuer  
wants ill counsell.

The Frier perswa-  
des the Rebels that  
it is an high worke  
of charitie, to kill Ioy-  
all Subiectes, which  
thyng they beleue  
though neuer founde  
on scripture, O gho-  
stly Frier as inno-  
cent as Judas.

\* Beholde the psguy  
counsell of a pockie  
Frier, the very fruite  
of Papistrie.

\* This flatterpynge  
Frier promyseth to

their glorie thereby wonne.  
Thus he at randome rommeth,  
he prickes the Rebells on:  
And shewes by suche externall deeds,  
their honour lyes vpon.  
And more to stirre them vp,  
to prosecute their ill:  
That greate renowne their fathers gotte,  
thei shewe by Rymyng skill.  
And thei moste gladstome are,  
to heare of Parents name:  
As how by spoilyng honest menne,  
thei winne suche endlesse fame.  
Wherefore like gracelesse graftes,  
sprong from a wicked tree:  
Thei grow through daily exercise,  
to all iniquitie.  
And more t'augment the flame,  
and rancour of their harte:  
The Frier of his councells vile,  
to rebelles doth imparte.  
Affirmyng that it is,  
an almoste deede to God:  
To make the Englishe subiectes taste,  
the Irishe Rebells rodde.  
To spoile, to kill, to burne,  
this Friers counsell is:  
And for the doyng of the same,  
he warrantes beauenlie blisse.  
He tells a holie tale,  
the white he tournes to blacke:

## of Irelande.

And through the pardons in his Male,  
he workes a Knauiſhe Knacke.

*Beholde the ſelf ſame thyng,  
ſet forth by Caruers Arte:  
With pictures framed pretely,  
expoundyng euery parte.*

2

When Friers tale is doen,  
and Rebells waied haue:  
The circumſtaunce of eu'ry worde  
reported by the knaue.  
From ſupper then thei riſe,  
with Friers bleſſyng, thei  
Unto the Engliſhe borders next,  
doe take their onward waie.  
And all in warlike wiſe,  
the Borders thei inuade:  
Suppoſyng ſubiectes fox to quell,  
by force of Iriſhe blade.  
But loe whom traitours ſerue,  
deceiues them now and then:  
Deliu'ryng them and all their ſtrength,  
captiues to loiall men.  
For louyng ſubiectes riſe,  
the Captaine with his bande:  
With ſtrokes doe lode theſe filchyng thecues  
as long as thei maie ſtande.  
The pray then reſcude is,  
and woodkarne buyes it deare:  
Fox heddes are ſwapt from ſhoulders quite,

the Rebels euerlaſ-  
ting life, if they per-  
ceiue in rebellyng a-  
gainſt the (Queene.)

The ende of the Fri-  
ers oration, is the be-  
gynnyng of rebellion,  
he is a Charpe ſpurre  
to make them gaſlop  
hedlong to all kinde  
of miſchiefes, and  
laſt to the gallowes  
and deuill of hell.

\*The Karne go forth  
with the Friers bleſ-  
ſyng to ſpoyle loyall  
ſubiectes, but looke  
what enſewerth.

Whom the Frier  
doth bleſſe, them doth  
God curſe, bzingyng  
their wicked purpo-  
ſes to a wonderfull  
ende.

The praie is recoue-  
red to the Rebels da-  
mage.

Sweete meate muſt  
haue ſowre fauce.

## The Image

As a notable Rebelle  
had in his life tyme  
greater dignitie then  
many of like profes-  
sion, so beyng dead,  
his head receiues a  
more stately place of  
eraltation.

Suche Astronomers  
God sende vs enough  
daily.

Nowe God be than-  
ked hedlesse Wood-  
karne are not to bee  
feared, fortune goeth  
beionde their expecta-  
tions, which byngeth  
Rebels with all their  
reuels to shame and  
dishonour.

The Frier mournes  
for the losse of his  
poore Woodkarne,  
he curseth as blacke  
as pitch their oppres-  
sors.

The kindnesse of the  
Frier towarde the  
Rebels after their  
death.  
By purchasyng  
their pardons, with  
booke, bell, and can-  
dell—Whiche thyng  
artificially the knaue  
doth handell.

a cause to stealyng cheare.  
Whose heddes are taken vp,  
their triumphe to declare.  
And more to make their doynge knowne,  
to Dublin thei them beare :  
Now if it were a Cheef,  
whiche had a bloudie hande :  
Or if he were as rancke a knaue,  
as liu'th within the lande.  
His hedde is poled vp,  
vpon the Castle hye :  
Beholdyng starres, as though he were,  
in high Astronomie.  
Their bodies lackyng life,  
are lefte vnto their frends :  
To beare awaie, as to deplore,  
their lucklesse fatall ends.  
Thus hedlesse thei retourne,  
from whence thei did proceede :  
Receiuyng for their proude attemptes,  
a traitours rightfull meede.  
The Frier seying this,  
lamentes that lucklesse parte :  
And curseth to the pitte of hell,  
the death mans sturdie harte :  
Yet for to quight them with,  
the Frier taketh paine :  
For all the synnes that ere he did,  
remission to obtaine.  
And therefore serues his booke,  
the Candell and the Well :

## of Irelande.

But thinke you that suche Apishe toies,  
bring damned soules from hell,

It longs not to my parte,  
infernall thyngs to knowe:

But I beleue till latter daie,  
thei rise not from belowe.

Yet hope that Friers giue,  
to this rebellyng rout:

If that their soules should chaunce in hell,  
to bryng them quicklie out.

Doeth make them lead suche liues  
as neither God nor man:

Without reuenge for their desertes  
permitte or suffer can.

Thus Friers are the cause,  
the Fountaine and the Spring,

Of hurleburles in this lande,  
of eche unhappie thing.

Thei cause them to rebell,  
against their (soueraigne quene)

And through rebellion often times  
their liues doe vanishe clene.

So as by Friers meanes,  
in whom all follie swimme:

The Irishe Earne doe often lose,  
the life with hedde and limme.

\* Yet that auaieth not,  
thei so bewitched arre:

The losse of freends cannot dissuade,  
the reste from mortall warre.

But still thei busie are,

\* A notable question  
whiche demaundes, if  
pardons from Rome,  
maie bryng damned  
soules from hell.

Friers perswasions  
cause Rebelles still to  
perseuer in rebellion.  
O blinde fooles, to  
beleue all that Pa-  
pistrell Donkifhe  
momes tell you to bee  
Scripture, when in  
the ende they seeke  
your bitter destruction  
and desolation.

The Friers in Ire-  
lande, are chieffest in-  
strumentes of Irishe  
disturbance, they are  
the onely spurre to  
pricke them onward  
to rebell against the  
Queene, procurpng  
the meanes of their  
bitter destruction, be-  
pnyng the hed welspnyng  
of all sinne and wic-  
kednesse.

Rebelles bewitched  
or deluded by sathan  
measure not their  
owne estate by other  
mens harmes, or ea-  
lamities, but still  
marche forwarde in  
the pursute of sinne,  
till they come to like  
ende of destruction.



## The Image

leage Subiectes to deſeas:  
 Their native countrie for to ſpoile,  
 and Princes to diſpleaſe.  
 In pleaſyng whom is reſte,  
 and thereof riſeth gaine:  
 As in diſpleaſyng of her grace,  
 procureth nought but paine.  
 Thei raiſe ſtill fearcer warre,  
 and marche in warlike wiſe:  
 Unto the feeld, with ſworde and ſpeare,  
 which *Mars* did firſt deuife.  
 Thei bragge to fight it out,  
 their quarell iuſte to trie:  
 Thei ſweare that all the Prince's freends,  
 through bloudie ſworde ſhall die.  
 Thus in their rage thei frette,  
 and in their moodes doe fume:  
 Whereof doe riſe a ſodaine plague,  
 theſe traitours to conſume.  
 Our valiaunt *Sidney* Lord,  
 who gouernes Iriſhe ſoile:  
 Doth poſte himſelf with Marshall knightes  
 thoſe braggyng beaſtes to coile.  
 And Captaines thei doe bowe,  
 who did the heauens create:  
 Their hands ſhould ſtrike & warlike ſtroke,  
 Karnes courage to abate.  
 The Souldiers doe reioyce,  
 to ſee that happie daie:  
 In whiche Caliuers bantying foes,  
 their iuſte reward maie paie.

As by obaiynge the  
 Prince, there ſprin-  
 geth reſt, peace, and  
 tranquillitie, ſo, in diſ-  
 pleaſyng her Grace,  
 groweth trouble, ver-  
 ation, confuſion, and  
 death.

\* The Karne goe ſtill  
 on in their malice, gro-  
 wyng from pettie fel-  
 lonie to maine trea-  
 ſon.

\* They bolle of their  
 manhood.

\* They bowe, the En-  
 gliſhe hoſtes deſtruc-  
 tion.

The ſucceſſe of reach-  
 leſſe enterpriſes.

The celeritie of Sir  
 Henry Sidney, to en-  
 counter with the Re-  
 belles.

The noble ſtomacke  
 of the Captaines deſ-  
 cribed.

The courage of the  
 Souldiers liuely ex-  
 preſſed, who had ra-  
 ther then their liues  
 be vpon the Iackets  
 of theſe ſlippyng and  
 ſlippyng Rebels.



## of Irelande.

And many Irelande Lords,  
 heying faithfull to the Crowne:  
 protest throughe force of horse and speare,  
 those crakyng knaues shall doune.  
 The pot now giunes to seeth,  
 the fire is so greate:  
 And Smith assaies with mightie leadge,  
 the Iron hotte to beate.  
 \*The daie appointed is,  
 the place likewise assignde:  
 The messenger he trottesth forth,  
 to knowe the Rebels minde.  
 Who makes his backe retourne,  
 with answere of the foe:  
 And worde for worde as he did speake,  
 he doeth relate it foe.

\*A commendation of  
 the good subiectes of  
 Irelande, their fidel-  
 tie, loyaltie, and fer-  
 uice to their Prince  
 is described.

The daie of battaile  
 is appointed, if woe-  
 karne will abide it.

In this is manifestly  
 proued how the Lord  
 Deputie attempteth  
 nothing vnadvised-  
 ly, either in rearing  
 vp of warr or in put-  
 ting it doune, where-  
 by the Irisherie might  
 finde any occasion of

rebellion, or cause to rebell, for beging come into the fielde in hostill araic, yet before  
 he soundeth to the battaile, mercifully allureth them to submitte them selues to the  
 Queenes good Grace, who refusing this offer, falling vpon them, sheweth no mer-  
 cie or compassion, whose eye doeth neither pitie them, nor yet his hande spare them,  
 but like a most seuerer warrior, executeth the function and office appertaining to warre,

*Agen beholde the thyng  
 in figures well requited:  
 Expoundyng breefly euery point,  
 that was euen now recited.*

3

Now forward marche our hoste,  
 in battaill raie beset:  
 Who with couragious hartes goes on,  
 the Karne to paie their debt.  
 Against whom comes the Karne,  
 farre of in warlike wise:

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C.i.

With

## The Image

The marche of the  
Irishry and their no-  
table bragges, beyng  
farre from their ene-  
mies, wherein they  
discouer openly their  
courageous dartery  
hartes.

The statelly courage  
of the Rebelles, is  
sone put doune, at  
sight of our Princes  
holte.

Feare a suppresser of  
the surdiell Rebels  
harte.

The order of the Ir-  
rishe warre is plainly  
set out, who leaupng  
the order of battaile  
raye, beyng neare the  
combat, fall into a  
cluster; therein they  
suppose their saktie to  
consiste, mahyng a  
moste terrible noyse  
of cryng to terrifie (if  
it were possible) the  
whole hoste of En-  
glishe men.

With thre and thre in ranckes beset,  
to doe some enterpryse.  
Thei make a goodlie shewe,  
till nere thei come at hande:  
Thei set themselves moste liuely forth,  
like conquerers of the lande.  
But when thei are in reache,  
or compasse of the bowe:  
Doeth not the bewe of Princes hoste,  
Karnes courage ouerthrowe?  
Their pride God wot must swage,  
where feare doeth plucke it doune:  
What Rebell would not stande agaste,  
to meete the roiall crowne.  
Now warlike raie thei leaue,  
and on a heape thei clunge:  
Supposyng safer for to bee,  
as better foes repunge.  
And with a mightie crie,  
our hoste thei doe invade:  
But sone repulsd backe againe,  
by warriours pearcyng blade.  
The Trompetts sound me forth,  
the scirmishe to reueale:  
And murderynng gunnes their secret grudge  
no further maie conceale.  
Here bulletts flye abroad,  
there darteres againe are sent:  
And blowe for blowe in recompence,  
to either parte is lent.  
The horsemen scoures the coaste:

with

## of Irelande.

with shakynge speares in hande :  
 And Rebels whiche before did boaste,  
 now giue to flye the lande.  
 Still sounde the trompetts forth,  
 eche Souldiers harte to cheare :  
 And captaines with twoo edged swords,  
 doe giue the traitours geare.  
 Here lyes a Rebels hedde,  
 from shulders taken quight :  
 And here the Lions tearing pawes  
 on woodkarnes costard light.  
 The Gryphon here assaies,  
 to haue his manhoode knowne :  
 Whose valure hath sufficientlie  
 from tyme to tyme been showne,  
 The Eagle with the reste,  
 no lesser honour hath :  
 When as his bill and tallentes bothe,  
 in Rebels bloud he bath.  
 And all the lustie youtthes,  
 belongynge to the traine :  
 To purchase fame by Marshall acts,  
 their azure vaines doe straine.  
 Now goe the foes to wracke,  
 the Karne apace doe sweate :  
 And bagge Pipe then in steade of Trompe,  
 doe lulle the backe retreat.  
 Who eares the Bagpipe now,  
 the pastyme is so hotte :  
 Our valiant Captens will not cease,  
 till that the feeld be gotte.

Mauntyng Wood-  
 karne doe first giue  
 backe.

Under these couert  
 tytes, the valure of  
 all our English Cap-  
 taines are exprested.

O Souldiers of re-  
 notone shielde you  
 from mischaunce—  
 Whiche doe in spight  
 of Irishe karne, your  
 Countries praise ad-  
 uance.

Woodkarne must  
 needes sweate, for  
 their labour is great.

\* The piper seynge the  
 Karne to haue the  
 worst ende of the  
 masse, doe lull the I-  
 rishe retreat.

Commendations  
 worthe of right to be-  
 long to our English  
 Captaines, who ne-

But

## The Image

uer shrinketh, but  
with greate valure  
and manhood tarieth  
the finall ende of the  
battaile.

But still thei forward pearse,  
vpon the glibbed route:  
And with their weapons meete for warre,  
these vaunting foes thei cloute.

Loe yet behold a knight,  
our Princes proued frende:  
In armour readie for to fight,  
the quarell so to ende.

No daunger ought  
to be eschewed, nor  
labour refused, in the  
defending our prince  
and Countreies cause.

This seekes by warlike meanes,  
his credite to augment:  
And for his Prince and countreies sake,  
his Pistoll forth he sent.

Whiche doeth relate the cause,  
of her exceeding Ire.

The gelousie of a  
Prince deuoureth  
like the flames of fire.

As how her iuste conceived wrath,  
surpasse the flames of fire.

That maie not be extincte,  
(signes verifie the same:)

The anger of a prince  
ceaseth not til he hath  
brought his purpose  
to perfection.

Till cutting sworde and pearcing speare,  
Rebelling foes doe tame.

Here lyes a breechlesse Knaue,  
smote iuste from coursers backe:

Thus through the souldiers doubtie harts,  
the Woodkarne goe to wracke:

The Irishe Karnes  
harts now more and  
more doe faint.

Now faint the ouglie beastes,  
for Lyon plagues them soe:

As thei are like to Bedlem folke,  
that wote not what to doe.

Irishe Woodkarne  
had rather die then  
fight, and good rea-  
son they haue so to do,  
for who would take  
blowes if he can shun  
them.

\* To flye thei dare assaie,  
for so thei thinke it beste:  
As for to stande to fight it out,

their

## of Irelande.

their soules doe it deteste.  
Their hartes are molified,  
with feare thei are opprest:  
And now thei waile & thing which wrought  
them this vnquiet reste.  
But will repentaunce serue?  
I put herein a case:  
Or maie it satisfie the wrong,  
doen to her (noble grace?)  
When Lyon once is stirde,  
he by and by doeth rage:  
And twill be long who knowes it not,  
before his anger swage.  
And when he once beginnes,  
to shewe his princely force:  
He stintes not till he tourneth his foes,  
into a breathlesse corse.  
Euen so the Irishe Earne,  
whiche doe our Queen prouoke:  
Doe throughly feeble by *Sidneis* hande,  
the waight of Lyons stroke.  
For why? he mailes them doune,  
he strikes them in the chase:  
When gentlenesse preuaileth not,  
then rigour taketh place.  
And rigour beyng showne,  
the terrour of the same:  
Perforce doeth make them celebrate,  
her thrice (renowned name.)  
But then it is too late,  
for Justice commeth in:

Harke Traitors in  
the midt of battaile  
is no place to repent.

\*A notable question  
that demaundes, if  
the repentaunce of a  
vile coitise, and re-  
bellious Modharne,  
maie satisfie the In-  
juries committed a-  
gainst our Queene.

A similitude of the  
Lyon.

The Princes plea-  
sure put in execution  
by Sir Henry Sid-  
ney.

Rygour is meetest  
where clemencie a-  
uaileth not.

That whiche is doen  
by compulsion, is no  
godamarcie.

Justice and fortitude  
perceives Rebels their  
hire.



## The Image

With Fortitude that (worthie wight,)  
to contribute their sinne.  
Thei prosecute the chase,  
pursuyng faste the foe:  
And with their weapons framde to warre,  
the Karne thei ouerthrowe.  
Here lieth a packe of Karne,  
distracte of limme and life:  
Here headlesse Runaues abide the bront,  
of warriours mortall knife.  
The Karne receiue the foile,  
beyng ouercome by might:  
And for the sauynge of their liues,  
eche one doeth take his flight.  
The Bagpipe cease to plaie,  
the Piper lyes on grounde:  
And here a sorte of glibbed theeuers,  
denoide of life are founde.  
Now fly whose lucke is beste,  
the lucklesse man let staie:  
And now bewaile thou Irishe Karne,  
thy haplesse happes I saie.  
Lament thy wofull state,  
deploze thy fatall chaunce:  
And warefull bee against (our Queene,)  
how ye your selues aduance.  
Pea good aduicement take,  
before you doe prouoke  
The Lyon, for no mortall wight,  
his purpose maie reuoke.  
For as he is the Prince,

The Souldiers  
wreke their anger  
and displeasure vpon  
the poore Irishe karne  
without all pitie.  
O harde harted men  
that takes pitie of  
none.

Woodkarne abides  
the vnt of fortune.

Irishe Karne fight  
with their becles with  
greater courage, then  
with their handes.

The piper and his  
bagpipe laide bothe  
flatte on the grounde.

\* The Woodkarnes  
legges must helpe  
them when handes  
will not serue them.

Very good counsell  
giuen to the remnant  
of Woodkarne, war-  
nyng them how they  
doe attempt any thing  
preiudicall to the ho-  
nour of the Crowne.

As the Lyon is fea-  
red, and reuerenced  
of all the beastes in  
the Forrest, so ought  
a King to be feared  
and loued, of his sub-



## of Irelande.

and kyng of curie beaste :  
So would he haue obedience showane,  
from mosste vnto the leaste.  
Els if you should repunge,  
against his noble minde :  
You might expecte at hands of his,  
nought els but death to finde.  
Let this a lesson bee,  
to this Rebellyng route :  
To Hacke, and D, to Rorie Ogge,  
to all the Traitors stoute.  
Let Brians fall suffice,  
let Wolfe and Fore beware :  
Now with the noble Lyon thei,  
the gotten prairie doe share.  
Still sounde the trompetts forth,  
the foe to terrifie :  
And Souldiers with courageous harts,  
vpon the Karne doe flye.  
The Karne apace doe fall,  
like leaues through blustryng winde :  
And maie nowhit vnlose the corde,  
that thei them selues did binde.  
Bohbowe now crie the knaues,  
and lullalowe the Karne :  
And Englishe youtnes a rauate sende,  
rebellyng foes to warne.  
Here parte doe take the Bogges,  
and some the woods retaine :  
And other beyng hedlesse made,  
like witlese Geese remaine.

iectes within his  
Reasme.

The rewarde of Re-  
bellion is death.

A cauiat for Wood-  
karne.

Good reason that the  
Alles calamity should  
make the Fore to be-  
ware.

The corde that rebel-  
lion did binde, maie  
not be loused by any  
meanes, but by the  
ingen of death.

\*The Irish Karne  
erie.

The remnaunt of the  
vnlaine Woodkarne,  
doe parte take the  
Bogges, and other  
some the Wood.

## The Image

Irishe coltes are tam-  
ed by the snaffe of  
warre.

Thus vaunting foes are tamde,  
by gliues of warlicke youtthes:  
Receiuyng strokes in steede of meedes,  
for their inconstaunt truthes.

Englishe men retorne  
Conquerers.

The victours doe retourne,  
thei haue their hartes delight:  
For Woodkarne thei are knocked downe,  
the reste are put to flight.  
Untruste remaineth not one,  
whiche maie the least anoye:  
For windes are stilde by mightie Ioue,  
O cause of endlesse ioye.

Sir Henry Sidney  
is worthely renownd  
for prudence and  
magnanimitie.

Sir Henry is renownde,  
with fame vnto the Skie:  
And is receiur'de to Dublin toune,  
prais'de for his cheualrie.

Peace commeth of  
warre.

Thus peace ensfewes by warre,  
the ende of warre is peace.

A Godly praiser that  
Irelande ought to  
use.

God graunt the warres of Irishe soile,  
by *Sidneys* meanes maie cease.  
Loe Lordyngs here the draught,  
of that whiche went before:  
And lande discride, the wished tide,  
hath brought my Shippe to shore.

FINIS.





**A**fter that I had finished the first and se-  
conde parte of the Image of Irelande,  
and had there somewhat disclosed the  
nature and qualitie of the wantone Irishe wilde  
Woodkarne, I thought it expedient for the vo-  
lumes augmentation, as more ampler by examples  
to proue the thinges therein contained, to put next  
in sequence, the picters and protractours of the  
moste notablest Rebelles in Irelande, (who as they  
are many) so doe thei aske sondrie opperations, if  
of eache seuerall one I should make relation. (And  
again) musing in my mynde with whom I might  
encounter, as best beginne withal, hauing sondrie  
choyse to chose vpon, I supposed it a thing necessa-  
rie, and at this instant fittest to serue my turne,  
to laie the foundation of my attempt, & sure sub-  
stanciall corner stone, vpon Rory Ogge our next  
neighbour, at this present (a liuely Image & pat-  
terne of rebellion) who after many pagentes of  
treasons plaid, and notable offers of grace refused,  
beyng brought into greate miserie (by Sir Henry  
Sidney the Lorde Deputies daily instigation)  
and seyng hym self vtterly forsaken bothe of God

and man, at last moued through a desperate and condemned conscience, confessing his folly, manifesteth to the whole world, his croked nature, complaineth of his fatall destenie (and finally) as it were through a certaine coniecture, fore telleth of thynges that shortly shall happen hym. Wherefore behold in plaine protractour, a grosse and corpulent man, lapped in a mantel ouerwhelmed with miserie, beyng in a Wood (an ill fauored Churle) standyng on a Hillocke enclosed with a shaking Bogge (his onely refuge in the tyme of trouble) vtterynge moste lamentably, with brynyshe salte woluishe teares, his life as enfeweth.

FINIS.



I

## of Irelande.



**I** Rorie Ogge, inhabitaunt of *Leaske*,  
 A rebell false, against my (soueraine quene)  
 I loue debate, expellyng godlie peace,  
 I lead my life, in Boggs and thicketts grene,  
 What mortall wight, my compere then hath scene,  
 Which of y<sup>e</sup> lordes nor prince doeth stand in awe,  
 Nor passe not for the rigour of the Lawe.

Rorie Ogg sheweth here the Countie where in he dwellerh, and his naturall inclination, whereunto he is addicted.

My harte is bent, to curie kinde of ill,  
 Whose outward deedes, doe well relate the same  
 I loue the thyng, supporter of my will,  
 I spoile and burne, thereby t<sup>e</sup>ncrease my fame,  
 Thus by such actes, I gotten haue a name.  
 Euen traitour false, that neuer shall decaie,  
 Nor bee extinct, by any kinde of waie.

Harte where vnto this Rebelles harte is bent, (that is to saie) to all kind of mischief, sinne and wickednesse.

I vilaine vile, and craftie as the Fore,  
 \*Pea like the Wolfe, whiche doeth extortion vse,  
 I falser am, then theef that pickes the lockes,  
 In deuilishe sorte, my self I so abuse:  
 (My noble Quene) for cheef I doe refuse,  
 Whose roiall name, doeth mounte vnto the skie,  
 And curie where, is in aucthoritie.

\*Rorie in accus-  
 sing hym self, is  
 not to be iudged  
 of other, for here  
 he sheweth that  
 he is as craftie  
 as a Fore, an  
 extortioner like  
 the Wolfe, fal-  
 ser then a theef,  
 and a traitor to  
 the Quene, in  
 whiche I beleue  
 hym, though he  
 neuer swoze for  
 the matter.

What maie displease, her princely roiall grace,  
 (I like a theef) doe put the same in bre,  
 Her highnesse Lawes, I daiely doe deface,

Rorie Ogge go-  
 yng forwarde in  
 the setting out  
 of his disposition  
 relesseth that he  
 doeth all this

And



## The Image

kind of mischefe  
of set purpose a=  
gainst ye queene,  
who notwithstanding  
standing, saith  
at the blame and  
saith vpon the  
Devill.

\* In this he ma=  
nifesteth the  
great goodnesse  
of the Queene,  
whose mercie is  
daily extended  
towards those  
whiche are wil=  
lyng to peeche to  
the obseruation  
of her statutes  
and lawes, but  
he in no wise  
maie peeche ther=  
to, till by com=  
pulsion he bee  
constrained.

\* Rorie Ogg be=  
yng compelde to  
acknowledge ye  
great authoritie  
of the Prince, is  
therefore worthie  
of small gods=  
mercies.

\* Where Rorie  
bid the three cur=  
ses light vpon  
him, I with hym  
for euery one  
twentie (saung  
my charitie.)

\* A good note  
for Rebels,

Marke the effecte of rebellion, and whereunto it driueth this wretched Rorie, even to the brinke of desperation, who as he saith beyng yet aliue, feeleth moſte apparantly the tormentes of hell, and here it is proued true, that a mans owne conscience is better then a thousande witneses.

And through y same, her heauie wrath procure:  
Thus Sathan he, my fences doeth allure,  
Who makes them thrall, to serue his appetite,  
So that in nought, but synne I doe delight.

She would me good, if I would loyall bee,  
But my ill happe, and crewell Destinie,  
In parte or whole, that thyng forbiddeth me,  
Till I be constrainde, through *Sidneis* pollicie,  
Her mightie hande, perforce to testifie,  
Prostratynge me, before her fearfull Lawe,  
Though of the same, I stooode not erst in awe.

\* And forste perforce, God knowes what doeth re=  
But cruel plagues, for my desartes are iust, (main  
Suche is the meede, which curie Rebelle gaine,  
That doeth pursue, the chase of ragynge luste:  
O carelesse Karne, O Rebelle false to truste,  
\* O Rorie Ogge, thrice cursed maie I be,  
Who mou'de to wrath, the queens high maiestie.

Who \* maie I be, for mouyng her to Ire,  
The M. woes, through which my soule possesse  
In eche respecte, surpasse the flames of fire,  
I languishe still, but hopelesse of redresse:  
My wicked life, I needes must now confesse,  
Through which I feele, euen liue y panges of hell,  
That neither penne, nor tongue of man can tell.



## of Irelande.

I am expelde, from crewe of honest men,  
None but my mates, me traitour maie abide,  
As for the good, thei hunt me now and then,  
From wooddes to Boggs, beset on euerie side:  
And where that I, so euer am espide,  
There waight is laied, to catche my fillie soule,  
And with the are, to shorte me by the poule.

Whiche thyng to taste, I well deserued haue,  
\* Since freedomie once, was offerde vnto me,  
Uaine is the gift, that's profferde to a knaue,  
Who nought esteemes, his Princes clemencie:  
O Rebelle, cause of all thy miserie,  
Which mightest haue had, remission of thy sinne,  
What, greater gaine, supposedst thou to winne.

O happlesse wight, refusyng Princes grace,  
\* O dismalle daie, wherein I it denide,  
O peruerse harte, that couldst not it embrace,  
But like a theef, suche courtesie denide:  
O brutishe beast, who doeth not now deride,  
The vauntynge harte, aspyryng ouer hye,  
Whose haughtie thoughts, did match & rouling  
(skye.

But true it is, that Fatall letters saie,  
Who takes no tyme, when as the same is lent,  
And holde it faste, hym self thereby to staie,  
Whom if it passe, the crooked waie it went:  
He maie not finde, the Tauerne, house or tent,  
Though them to seeke, he spendeth daie & night  
And all because, he helde not when he might.

There be two  
sortes of people  
on earth, knaues  
and honest men,  
whereon I ga-  
ther that Rozie  
Ogge being ba-  
nished the cam-  
panie of honest  
men, must be en-  
tertained of his  
like equall com-  
panions, (who as  
him self saith) is  
daily pursued  
of the good in  
moste wofull  
sorte.

\* Rozie is here a  
very penitent  
person, whiche  
confesseth his life  
to haue deserued  
death, which re-  
fused the princes  
pardone once  
offered hym.

\* Here Rozie  
Ogge taketh on  
with himself for  
refusing the par-  
done, & acknow-  
ledgeth hym self  
an asse, and a  
beast in denyng  
the same.

Rozie calleth to  
memorie the say-  
ing that is writ-  
ten, tyme beyng  
once past, is not  
easily cald back,  
whereby we are  
learned to take  
the tyme present  
whilst it is offer-  
red.

## The Image

He becometh and  
approoneth the  
aboue sayng by  
hym self, whiche  
relectyng grace  
beyng offered,  
now seeketh af-  
ter it, but maie  
not haue it,  
though with  
weeping he doth  
request it.

Euen so alas, when noble *Sidney* he,  
My pardon sent, for faltes I did comit,  
Though there I saw, eche crime forgiuen to be,  
I not contente, with that his pardon yet:  
Let passe the same, as giste for me unfit,  
Whiche to reuert, now lyes not in my might,  
For God & time, haue wrought me this dispight.

\*Rorie Ogge  
Heweth for par=  
done, but maie  
not obtaine it,  
for Princes by  
Rebels will not  
be deluded.

Now do I seke, though sekynge nought preuaile  
Faine would I finde, the fauour of my Prince,  
But craft serues not, that stately forte to scaile,  
For well she knowes, my subtil hartes pretence  
Who hath a tyme, the same to recompence,  
As semeth good, vnto her royall grace.  
For God and tyme, bid Justice to take place.

\*Rorie Ogge se=  
yng hym self en=  
uironed on eue=  
ry side with ene=  
mies, manife=  
steth his miserie,  
showing not one  
craftie hole or  
denne to be free  
from the know=  
ledge of ye Lord  
deputie, but that  
he hath intelli=  
gence and know=  
ledge of it.

And Justice, she sendes forth the her warlike crew,  
With sondrie spies, my haunte for to disclose,  
Who connyngly poore Rories tracte doe bewe,  
Relatynge it vnto his mortall foes:  
As nought is lefte, wherein he maie repose,  
Wongest all his dennes a bulwarke for his health,  
Nor yet a hole, to shroude his gotten stealth.

\*Rorie sheweth  
how spitchfull  
greedie, the En=  
glish Captaines  
and Souldiers  
are in chasyng  
and hunting him.

Like greedie haukes, pursuyng faste their praie,  
All fullie bent, the same for to deuoure,  
And as the Night, the Orientall daie,  
Doeth captiue make, by his externall powre:  
So time from time, small distance from an howre,  
Pursude I am, and brought to suche a baie,  
As I expecte, nought but my dismall daie.

Sir

## of Irelande.

Sir Henry now, who gouernes Irishe soyle,  
 hath made an othe, to breuiate my daies,  
 Whose stratagemies, haue giuen me suche a foile  
 As all the lande, soundes out his noble praise:  
 For he it is, that breaketh doune my staies,  
 And who but he might Rorie ouerthrowe,  
 Though *Mars* himself, had sworne my mortall fo.

Rorie acknow-  
 ledgeth ye Lorde  
 Deputies nota-  
 ble wisdomes,  
 onely to haue  
 brought hym to  
 this miserie.

Who might haue tane, out of my bloodie hande,  
 Whom by my sleighthes, I captiue made to bee,  
 That Marshall knight, and captain of a bande,  
 No second one, (excepte againe twere he:  
 In fine twas he, whiche made of bondmen free,  
 And put to sworde, for my vnstable truthes,  
 My spoused wife, the garlande of my youth.

He proueth his  
 affirmation by a  
 moste manifest  
 example, whiche  
 was brought at  
 that time to pas.

Rorie Dges  
 wife is slaine.

With many mo, my deare and speciall frends,  
 Whose brethlesse corps, wer giuen to flams of fire  
 Good cause had I, to waille their lucklesse ends,  
 Though *Ioue* agreed, to yeeld them suche a hire:  
 O heauie plague, to moue the heauens to Ire,  
 Through whose outrage, I iust oft suffers pain  
 To cause the reste, from wicked actes refraine.

\*Rories frendes  
 to the number of  
 firtene are slaine  
 in a cabbin, be-  
 yng in a Wood  
 of the Englishe  
 men, and after  
 warde the cab-  
 bin beyng set on  
 fire, all their bo-  
 dies are burned  
 also.

And I my self, in daunger of my life,  
 Rounde compast then, by men of worthie fame,  
 Sought out to shift, how to escape the knife:  
 That readie was, my courage for to tame,  
 Which when that I, well pondred had the same  
 I tooke good harte, it stooode me then vpon,  
 And leapt me forth, tyme wilde I should be gon.

\*Rorie Dgg be-  
 yng at that tyme  
 in the foresaid  
 cabbin, with  
 those that were  
 killed hardy es-  
 capeth, though  
 not without a  
 good knocke of  
 a halbert vpon  
 his colarde.

Now

## The Image

To leape well  
is very necessa-  
rie sometyme, as  
appearerh here  
by Roie Ogge.

Now with that leape, I got me quight awaie,  
Moste ioyous that I skaped had the trappe,  
My leggs were good, to bow that thing I maie,  
Whiche set me free, that tide from that mishappe  
Not ouer free, for one gaue me a rappe,  
Whiche thing I sweare, did pinche me to y hart,  
The blowe was greates, & came so ouerthwart.

Roie here sheweth  
that the  
Englishe men,  
were very sorry  
for his escape  
out of the cab-  
bin, and from  
their handes.  
This happines  
is to be referred  
to the Englishe  
men, whose  
chaunce was to  
kill those rebel-  
lious knaues.

But scape I did, so muche the more their greef,  
And got me soone, into an other denne,  
None fledde with me, but one poorre onely theef,  
As for the reste, thei were saluted then,  
That instant tyme, were xvi. of my men,  
Put to the sword, in cabbande where wee laie,  
O my ill happe, but happie theirs I saie.

Roie Ogge es-  
pecially doth be-  
waile the death  
of one Shane  
Oake Roie  
Reagh about ye  
rest that were  
slaine at ye tyme.

Emongest them all, one auncient aged fire,  
Whose counceils I, eche while did well alowe,  
Though old he was, yet pearcyng as the fire,  
A craftie fore, as any liueth now:  
Was murdered then, by chance I wot not how  
Whose crewell fall, giuen by the sisters three,  
Alas, alas, full fore disquiets me.

Here he setteth  
out ye cause why  
he sa deploareth  
his delienie.

For whilst he liu'de, my harte posselt his lust,  
And lust enioyde, what so it could inuent:  
But since the poste, whereon my hope did trust,  
Recen'de his dome, by warriours fearce assent,  
Like thraldomes slaue, I sitthens haue been pent.  
In easlesse holde, not wittying what to doe,  
Or what were beste, to put my self vnto.

Roie Ogge be-  
ing bereaued of  
his counsellors,  
is all mosse out  
of his wittes.



## of Irelande.

My men wer slain, which onely wer my staie,  
My wife, through whom I often gat releef,  
My frendes which brought, to Rorie daie by daie  
The stolen horse, the Hutton and the Beef,  
Which thinges to want, who holds it not a greef?  
Pea suche a plague, as aucthours tell to me,  
That to a man, no greater plague can be.

When Rebels  
lacke sawterers  
and helpers, then  
fall they to mi-  
serie.

Loe first the woe, my soule doeth ouerquell,  
Behold I straight, whereto I now am brought,  
Marke well the place, where caitife I do dwell,  
As eke the knight, this alteration wrought,  
Then shall you se, if thoroughly you haue sought  
The perfect waie, that leadeth to the hall:  
Where are the plagues, on Rorie Ogge shall fal.

The first stepe  
to Rories mis-  
erie.

For *Sidney* now, that thrice (renowned knight,)  
T'augment the fame, and seruice of his (queene)  
Stands out in feild, by sworde to trie her right:  
(Whose valiant hart, like to the Laurell greene,  
For courage stoute, and prudence mixt betwene,  
Is had in price) renowned for the fame,  
Through Irishe soile, w trompe of happie fame.

The Lord De-  
putie is in ar-  
mour against  
Rorie Ogge,  
whose fame is  
spread vniuer-  
sally through out  
the Realme of  
Irelande.

He sondrie waies, doeth aggrauate my smart,  
He, he, I saie, hath wrought me sore anoye,  
His wisdomes skill, hath daunted sore my hart:  
And my attemptes, doeth vtterly destroye,  
He daie from daie, his accions doeth imploye,  
False Rories daies, to breuiate with speede:  
Because that he, so vile a life doeth leede.

Sir Henry Sid-  
ney encreaseth  
Rorie Oges  
miserie, and wor-  
keth his subuer-  
sion by his no-  
table industrie.



## The Image

Souldiers are  
sent out to put  
in practise, the  
Lord Deputies  
purpose.

Rorie plaierth  
the Astronomer.  
This starre was  
sene from Dub-  
lin south west,  
by whiche bla-  
sping starre, Ro-  
rie Oge conie-  
tures his speedy  
fall, whiche ac-  
cordyngly hap-  
ned. By these  
ems and cees,  
are ment the  
Dores and Co-  
mores Rories  
these frendes.

\* This H. doeth  
signifie, how  
Wacke Shane  
whiche is Rorie  
Oges father in  
lawe.

This is a true  
and good confes-  
sion of Rorie  
Oge, uttered in  
his extremitie.

Rorie Oge is in  
his similitudes  
vp to the harde  
cares, proung  
with manifest  
arguments, vn-  
lesse he had been  
bolstered by  
his saide father  
in lawe and his  
frendes, it had  
been vnpossible  
that he should  
haue continued  
so long vnre-  
cured or taken.

His Marshall knightes, & expert men of warre,  
By hym are sent, to put the same in bre,  
Who me of all my freedome doe debarre:  
Whereby I maie, not long their force endure,  
But force no force, since I did so procure.  
Bothe heauen and yearth, to be my mortall foe:  
If in their rage, thei Rorie ouerthrowe.

Beholde a Starre, apparant in the Weste,  
\* Whose fierie streames, I finde by learned skill,  
Betokeneth peace, tranquillitie, and reste,  
When M Ms & Es, to serue false Rories will,  
Debarde shalbe, for thereof come the ill.  
Or if that H. had seru'de his Queene aright,  
Long sithens R. had been extirped quight.

\* When H. doth well, to deale with double hande  
Els from his kinde, he should degenerate.  
But if that S. his sleight did vnderstande,  
H. should be turnde, augmenter of debate,  
In little space, vnto a viler state,  
\* Though yet not spide, he goeth vncorrected:  
Whiche is the botche, wherewith R. is infected.

\* Like as that house, whereon hym self to staie,  
Path sondrie postes, by workmen fastned sure,  
With curie pufte, maie not be blowne awaie:  
So long as thei, in linked state endure,  
Euen so my self, I doe you all assure,  
Shall scarce betrapt w Fortunes fatall chaunce  
Whilst frendes w aide, my mischeef do aduaunce.

## of Irelande.

But postes remou'de, the house sone hath a fall,  
 And buildyng goeth, with violence to wracke,  
 No parte maie stande, the rofe nor yet the wall:  
 When as the same, his vnderstaies doeth lacke,  
 Even so myself, no whit could holde out tacked.  
 Excepte that I had vnderpropped been:  
 By hym or them, that seme frends to the queene.

Marke here  
 Rories reason,  
 whiche speaketh  
 by experience.

Which if thei were, from Rorie once remou'de  
 Who would misdoubt, & peace that should ensue  
 This by his like, the wise hath often prou'de:  
 As now by me, it maie bee holden true,  
 If that the cause, whereon the phistoll grewe,  
 Had first been tane, from patient cleane awaie:  
 No phistoll then had sprouted there I saie.

Gods blessing  
 halde than  
 good Rorie  
 for speakyng  
 the truth.

Rorie Dgges  
 taketh vpon  
 hym here to haue  
 shitt in phisick.

But as a part is filde through fatall chaunce,  
 Or by the sleight, of *Sidneys* prudent skill,  
 So in good time, the rest shall trace that daunce:  
 Whiche hetherto, haue serb'de my wicked will,  
 And since that thei, haue nourst me in myne ill  
 Thei shall receiue with me, for their rewarde,  
 A guerdon due, long since of *Ioue* preparde.

As the Lord De-  
 putie abridged  
 the daies of some  
 of Rorie Dges  
 fallers in this  
 his visitation, so  
 he prophesieth of  
 the ende of the  
 rest of his said  
 frendes together  
 with hym self.

That tyme drawes nye, and howre is at hande.  
 In which the cept of my rebellyng race,  
 Shall be extirp't, and bolishte cleane the lande:  
 (For God hymself doe sitte in iudgement place)  
 To iudge I saie, with Iustice now the case.  
 Whiche tyme from tyme hath euer been defard:  
 So that the right, at no tyme could bee heard.

\*Rorie seeth  
 by some secret  
 waie that his  
 prophesie is  
 at hande, ready to  
 be performed,  
 and so much the  
 more he is  
 certaine of it  
 because he daeth  
 see Sir Henry  
 Sidney bent  
 wholly to his  
 destruction.

## The Image

Rorie Oge taketh  
this sithe to be  
the sword of  
Justice, which  
the Lord De=  
putie hath  
plucked out of  
the sheath onely  
to do execution  
vpon all trans=  
gressors.

Lo, lo I see in Powers crewell hande,  
A fearfull Sithe, whiche doeth prognosticate,  
Both here and there, throughout this Irishe lande,  
That growth of things, are at their ripned state  
Whiche must be crott, by Sithe of dismall fate.  
For God and tyme hath sworne by sacred othe:  
That Reede and huske, shall suffer penance bothe.

The harolde of  
Death is sent to  
Rorie Oge cer=  
tainly to make  
manifest his  
ruine and fall.

It is at hande, for feelds declare the same,  
The date is out, and tyme appointed spent,  
And reapman now, the vanter to reclame:  
In Irefull rage, from mightie Ioue is sent,  
Whose message thus, vnto me doeth present,  
Affirmyng R. to come to desolation:  
And his supportes, to suffer like destruction.

The peace is  
described that  
shall be after the  
death of Rorie  
Oge.

Then men shall walke, vpon the mountaines hie,  
And feare no whit, the Tyger, Wolfe, nor Beare;  
The kids shall slepe with Leopard quietly:  
And yet no whit, his fearfull visage feare,  
For why: no cause of tremblyng shall be there,  
When as the thing, whereof thei were afraied:  
Shall be by sworde, and crewell conquest laied.

The Lord De=  
putie in prosecu=  
ting his purpose  
against Rorie  
Oge, and through  
procurement of  
the said Rories  
fall, deserbeth  
euerlastyng re=  
membraunce  
with all good and  
famous men.

Then H. & S. through whom this peace doth spring,  
For his desertes, shall crowned sitte with Fame,  
And ouer that, whiche is a better thyng:  
He shall possesse an euerlasting name,  
Emongest the iuste, that well deserue the same,  
And though e tyme, shall turne his corps to clay  
Yet shall his name, still florish as the Baye.

## of Irelande.

Lo you that liue, and I that soone shall dye,  
Beholde, I saie, the salerie for synne,  
Now let my cause teache other impes to flye  
From treasons lure, lest stipende like thei winne:  
For though tis long ere Justice cometh in,  
Yet when it comes, it paieth once for all:  
And suffreth plages, by heapes on plages to fall.

Barie Dge  
maketh here his  
conclusion, and  
giueth forthe a  
good exhortation  
to all men,  
councelping them  
to eschewe and  
flee treasons, and  
sheweth though  
sinnes be for a  
while let go  
vnpunished, yet  
at length they  
are recompensed  
at full.

I.iii.      Entryng

*FINIS.*



## The Image



*Enter*ing into the discourse of Rorie  
Ogge at the firste, I was pur-  
posely bent, frendly with hym to  
adjoinetheliues of many (the open  
professed enemies of her Maiesties  
gouernment within this realme of Irelande) but  
before I had ended that portion (euen in the midst  
thereof) I behelde many impedimentes, wonderfull  
obstacklesse, stoppes, and staies, perswadyng the con-  
trarie, whiche beeyng replenished with sufficient  
matter, grounded upon reason, wisdom, aduised  
me, to consider thereof (least peradventure) ranging  
on rashely, I might seeme to prosecute an endlesse  
worke, making a volume, more greater, then grate-  
full, and more painfull then pleasaunt, (which  
thyng doubtlesse) I vtterlie abhorre. Seeyng  
that praise consistes not, in the quantitie, but  
rather, in the qualitie and grace of a thing doen.  
And thus I breuiated my former entent, though  
in effect, nothing diminishing that whiche I  
promised. For in this discourse you may  
perfectly



## of Irelande.

*perfectly se, as in a glasse, perceiue, learne, and vnderstande, to what vexations of minde, troubles of bodie, anguise and wretchednesse in conscience all the rable of Rebels are captiued vnto. VVherfore leauyng theim with their vngracious Patrones, Phisniognamies, externall, and infernall, to thy consideration (gentill Reader :) It came then into my minde, freshely to gather my wittes together, to the setting forth of an other maner of thyng, of greater valure then as yet thou hast seen (that is to saie) the commyng in of O Neale to (Sir Henry Sidney our Lorde Deputie of Ire-land) at the Newrie, with his submission, the othe that the saied O Neale then and there made, touchyng his perpetuall fidelitie, and inuiolable continuaunce of his duetifull aledgaunce, to the (que-nes Maiestie her royall Croune and dignitie) with sondrie other promisses moe, decently becommyng euery good Subiecte: not barely in woordes to saie, but actually in deedes to accomplishe and performe, whiche if I had passed ouer in silence, some perhapps would haue blamed me of parcialities, who in this Image so sharply enueighyng, against the wickednesse & rudenesse of woodkarne,*  
should

## The Image

*should haue omitted suche a presidente of humble submission, wherefore beholde the saied O Neale here making his submission, as before is saied, whom the Lord Deputie, in the (Queenes Maiesties) behalf, moste noblie accepteth, render yng such honour as to his persone appertaineth. The effecte whereof hereafter followeth.*

ff



of Irelande.



**I**F lillie beastes, long pent in droopyng stale,  
 Or if the harte, soze pinchd with chillyng cold,  
 No meruaile ioyes, to see the Sommer fale,  
 Through whiche the plantes, kept doune in massie  
 Their fragrant sentes, & beauties maie vnfold, (hold  
 Or if the Larche, when cloudes are paste awaye,  
 Te deum synges, to see the Sunnie daie.

If beastes  
 whiche haue  
 no vnderstan-  
 dyng, doe re-  
 ioyce at win-  
 ters depar-  
 tyng, and at  
 the comming  
 in of sommer,  
 (the increa-  
 ser of their

delightes) much more ought that man, who being long without the princes fauour, and kept in disgrace, be trebble ioyous, (receiued at length to mercie and fauour.)

Why should not man, the highest firmament,  
 Whose thoughtes did pearce, where *Ioue* resplendent  
 Whose outward shape, the same doth represent: (sit  
 As nerte extende, for his forecastyng witte,  
 To whom alone, he onely doeth committe  
 The vastall worlde, with ruledome of the same:  
 The fishe in Seas, and beastes on lande to tame.

Reioyce I saie, vnbounde from thousande cares,  
 From greef of minde, with sorowes ouer preste,  
 From sighing sobbs, far fetcht with trillyng teares  
 From heapes of cares, clos'de vp in pantyng breste,  
 From euery thing, that might gainsaie his reste.  
 And now in place, and steade of suche anoye,  
 To reape at full, his long expected ioye.

This ioye at full, I meane my Princes grace,  
 85 I.I. The

## The Image

The fauour  
of the prince  
is an ineffi-  
mable trea-  
sure to that  
subject which  
hath it, sur-  
mountyng  
Pearles and  
precious  
stones.

The chiefeſt wealth, that ſubiectes can require,  
A learned iudge, to ſoile eche doubtfull caſe:  
As readieſt waie, whereby men maie aſpire,  
To honours ſeate, from youth whiche all deſire.  
A pereleſſe pearle, extem'de more worth then golde:  
And more of price, then Diamonds to be ſolde.

This ſetteth  
out moſt liue-  
ly in ſondrie  
ſortes and  
faſhones,  
what a thing  
the fauor and  
grace of our  
Queene is.

A tower of ſtrength, and forte of fortitude,  
A Samſon ſtrong, to riuie the gates aſonder,  
A mightie Sea, that lande from lande exclude:  
A doubtie *Mars*, whiche Nations bringeth vnder,  
A ſeconde *Ioue*, that worketh mickle wonder.  
A paſſyng ſtarne, to guide mans Shipp aright:  
A pleaſant ſeeld, and gardeine of delight.

The happie  
eſtate and  
condition of  
good ſub-  
iects, is with  
out all com-  
pariſone.

O who can tell, expreſſyng curie parte,  
Therceedyng ioye, that loyall Sudiects winne,  
Or who can ſhewe, the thrice redoundyng ſmarte:  
That reachleſſe liues, to rebells bringeth in,  
Whiche make things ſeem, as though thade neuer  
(O pearle of price) to honour Princes Lawes: (bin,  
Of healthe and wealth, the ſole and onely cauſe.

In deepe, I  
thinke if there  
were any  
grace at al in  
hym, whiche  
is once  
brought to be  
a ſubiecte, he  
maie not  
lighty be tur-  
ned to be a  
Rebel again.

Who ſo did taſte, once of that Sugred life,  
And reape the fruite, that ſpryngeth of the ſame,  
Wi't wildeſt Karne, b'it infant child or wiſe:  
Wearte fearceſt foe, by conqueſt wortheie fame,  
Weart Hacke, or D. Hacke, deuil weart by name,  
I thinke if grace, did them conduct aright:  
Theilde no exchange, though change at will thei  
(might.  
If

## of Irelande.

If happe to change, the change for worser parte,  
As triall tells, eche where in Irishe soile,  
In reachlesse change, things light ouerthwarte:  
For though the foe, in treasons feelde do moile,  
Yet dreads he soze, eche while to get the soile.  
And though for once, he passeth by the trappe:  
Yet at the length, in pantell he shall happe.

\* Truly the condition of Rebelles in Irelande is very ticklish, and their chaunces very harde, as in this parte is described.

Yea though their straighes, hard fortune to expell  
Are hundred Karnes preparde at all assaies,  
Yet curie Rushe, their haughtie hartes doeth quell:  
As whicly winde, their courage soze alaies,  
Thus feare them daunt, by 1000. kinde of waies.  
Thei feare to see, the shiu'ryng of the daie:  
Thei feare as faste, when it is paste awaie.

A most plain and true description of Rebelles timorositie.

Thus feare eche while, enuironth traitors minde,  
And cares againe, to sheeld them from mischance,  
Thei are disturbde, at curie puffe of winde:  
The dusked cloudes, which ouer them do glaunce,  
Thei saie foreshewes, some sodaine fatall chaunce.  
And often tymes, the shaddowe of a tree:  
Makes them beleue, a bande of men to see.

Feare euery while and where, troubleth the Rebel, waking, sleeppng, and at all tymes and seasons.

Suche feare turmoiles, the sturdest of them all,  
Suche feare I saie, eche Rebelle doeth retaine,  
Suche feare I bowe, vpon the beste doeth fall:  
Suche feare I sweare, the chefest foe doeth paine,  
Suche feare againe, in lostest harte remaine.  
And though suche feare, doeth ouerwhelme their  
Yet cease thei not, to plaie disloiall partes. (hartes,

The traitor that thinketh hym self in mosse securitie, is often tymes brought into greatt perplexitie, such an horrible thing is treason.



## The Image

Rebellion is  
a very foolish  
plaie and pa-  
syme, and  
moste foolish  
is he, that wil-  
leth his hart  
and stomack  
with treason  
as if it were  
with moste  
holtsome meat.

Suche plaie maie well, be counted fooles game,  
For none but fooles, therein doe take delight,  
Iuste was the cause, whereof it helde the name,  
As eke acurst, that brought it first to light,  
In steade of foode, to glutte mans appetite.  
And bande are all, in Citie, Feeld or Tounne:  
That holde suche plaie, against the royall croune.

Those that  
liue well, and  
loue well  
their Prince,  
is euery wher  
counted hap-  
pie & blessed.

But bleste are thei, that doe refuse the same,  
And trebble blest, that loue their Prince aright,  
Blest shall he bee, which pretermittes that game:  
Pea bleste I saie, bothe moornyng and at night,  
Bleste shall he bee, whiche hath his whole delight  
In good attemptes, and furdryng Prince's cause:  
Conductyng hym, by tenour of her Lawes.

This is the  
protestation  
of D Heale  
to the Loyde  
Deputie.

My Princes freende, I vowe my self to bee,  
And loyall eke, vnto her noble grace,  
A freende to her, a freende likewise to me:  
As tyme shall trie, the vtmoste of her case,  
And who that seekes, her honour to deface,  
I doe protest, by all my force and might,  
My blood to gage, but Ile maintaine her right.

This is  
largely prof-  
ferd of hym.

In Princes cause, my hande shall strike & stroke,  
And who that dare, her Cepter to defame,  
As he that will, not yet againe reuoke:  
By Marshall actes, that persone Ile reclame,  
And make hym yeeld, submission to her name.  
Pea though he were, a seconde *Mars*, I vowe:  
Ile make hym stoope to breake, to bende, or bowe.

## of Irelande.

Fewe Scottes in North (if Quene will haue it so)  
 Shall there abide, the grounde for to manure,  
 Excepte that thei, their homage yeeld her to:  
 Knowyng eke, their fealtie to endure,  
 Conioynyng it, with compliments most sure.  
 Not one, I saie, (if Queene will me supporte)  
 Shall there possesse, one castell towne or forte.

¶ Deale promiſeth to er-  
 pell al Scots  
 out of the  
 North of  
 Irelande, if  
 the Quenes  
 Maieſtie  
 would but  
 giue hym  
 ayde, or if her  
 grace would  
 haue it ſo.

Since I haue reapte, the thyng I did deſire,  
 And wonne at laſte, the fauour of the crowne,  
 My harte is ſet, as twere in flames of fire:  
 By ſeruiſe iuſte, t'augment her greate renowne,  
 Which ſhall appeare, by Rebels pluckyng downe.  
 Withſtandyng them, that ſhall withſtande her right:  
 In miſt of feelde, (I vow'de it to her knight.)

Meanynge  
 Sir Henry  
 Sidney, to  
 whom ¶  
 Deale made  
 like proteſta-  
 tion.

Let them beware, that border nere my holde,  
 In any caſe, how thei their liues doe leede,  
 For with an othe, to vowe I maie be holde:  
 If to their cuttes, thei take not better heede,  
 In harte and minde, I fullie am agreed.  
 The beſte to quell, (that ſhall moleſt her grace:)  
 Demiffyng them, from honour, life, and place.

An admoni-  
 tion to the  
 inhabitan-  
 ces and bor-  
 ders neare  
 to the North.

But \* thoſe that leade, a faithfull ſubiectes life,  
 I their defence doe put my ſelf to bee,  
 Supportyng them in eurie kinde of ſtrife:  
 Defendyng them, from cruell tyrannie,  
 By waie, I ſaie, of noble cheualrie.  
 And whereas I maie doe them any good,  
 For Princes ſake Ile hazarde life and blood.

¶ Deale pro-  
 miſeth not  
 onely to be a  
 ſcoundge to  
 the euill li-  
 uers and di-  
 ſturbers of  
 her Maie-  
 ſties people,  
 but alſo a  
 frende and  
 helper of her  
 good ſub-  
 iectes to the  
 bittermoſt of  
 his powre.

# The Image

## ✻ The Authours

*exhortation.*

Come eche wight, whiche now do haunt the wood,  
Submit your selues, vnto your soueraignes lawe,  
Come forth, I saie, receiue my counsell good:  
Let not fonde luste, your senses thence withdrawe,  
But of the crowne, like subiectes stande in awe.  
So shall you finde, suche fauour of the Queene:  
As hetherto, the like you haue not seene.

In steade of woodes, then houses you maie vse,  
In steade of Boggs, the Cities at your will,  
Proceede, therefore, lest tyme you should abuse:  
Now reape the fruite, of pleasure euen your fill:  
Let loyall loue, Rebellyng fancies kill.  
(In fine) submit, you (to her royall grace :)  
So mercie shall, areste you with her Grace.

*FINIS.*



of Irelande.



**T**HE miserable calamitie of Rorie Ogge set out by meanes of the deadly pursute of valiaunt seruitures daily pursewyng him, remained nothing to the concludyng of my labours, but the finall endyng of his wretched race, which thing I constantly beleued would shortly come to passe, (admirable both to the beholders and seers) for as his life was notorious and passyng knauishe, so could it not otherwise be, but that his death must agree, fallyng out equall in eache condition to his traiterous vsage, for seldome is it seen, that wicked rebelling hath a blessed ending, and as men oftentimes hope not in vaine, so I expectyng, or rather wishing, the cuttyng of (of suche a botchie member) receiued at length, the rewarde of my expectation, in the fulnesse of the thyng I so long thursted for. (For as God would) it came luckely to passe, (long tyme predestinated by his vnsearchable and secret counsell) este sone, as I had ended with the discription of O Neale, that this cursed caitife, (cursed of gods own mouth)

was

## The Image

*was through the sworde, by the meanes of the Lorde  
of Vppossery and his seruitors (a faithfull subiecte  
of that Realme) bereaued of his life, to the greate  
tranquilitie of Lease, and els where (her Maiesties  
leage people there inhabityng) accordyng to the true  
prophecie, in his liuyng story, at large set out. VVher-  
fore, and for as muche, as I suppose your desire is, to  
heare some discourse consernyng his death, as you  
heard before touchyng his life, suppose that you see a  
monstrous Deuill, a trunckelesse head, and a hedlesse  
bodie liuyng, the one hid in some miskin & donghill,  
but the other exalted, yea mounted vppon a poule (a  
proper sight, God wot, to beholde) vantage it  
self on the highest toppe of the Castell of  
Dublin, vtteryng in plaine Irishe  
the thynges that ensewe.*

FINIS.





of Irelande.



**W**hilste feare ioynde w hope, liege people retaine  
 A feare to offende, the prince or her lawe,  
 And hope for desartes, suche goodnesse to  
 As shall be imposde, to the line they drawe, (gaine,  
 Whilste one vprightly twixt these standes in awe,  
 He dreads no turbulent stormes that maie chaunce,  
 For tyme trieth falshood, the trothe to aduaunce.

In this part  
 Rorie Age  
 sheweth the  
 state of that  
 man to be  
 sure, so long  
 as he keepeth  
 hym self duti-  
 full to his  
 Prince and  
 Countie.

But feare expulled, clene out of the mynde,  
 Not waipng Justice, detectour of sinne,  
 And hope of correction which subiectes doth binde,  
 Their liues for to leade, the statutes within.  
 Are lightly extende, when rancour beginne,  
 To plaie her pagent, as wily she can :  
 She spoyleth wholly, the nature of man.

That man  
 which casteth  
 of feare  
 falleth into  
 many mis-  
 cheses.

Procurving enuie, grudge, strife, and debate,  
 Anger and malice, bothe fit for the turne,  
 Dissimulation, a principall mate :  
 That other vices doeth neatly adorne,  
 Holdyng them smouldryng, and neuer to burne,  
 Till tyme descries it, detecting the treason :  
 Which then is maintaine by colour of reason.

He that hath  
 wicked ran-  
 cour in his  
 brest, hath  
 with it also  
 a greate  
 number of  
 euill vices.  
 Tyme is a  
 detectour of  
 Treasone.

Aledgyng reason, such folly to couer,  
 Though treason not reason, is chefast pretence,  
 Thus whilst in malice, the Rebelle doeth honer :

Treason  
 espied is  
 excused by  
 Reason.

## The Image

Raising a powre, to be his defence,  
To subiectes disquiet, the Realme and the Prince,  
Good God what reason, iste then to defende,  
The thyng, that treason is founde in the ende:

That traitor  
which is wil-  
fully giuen to  
plai the  
Rebell, hath  
neuer regard  
to the cause,  
be it good or  
bad, for which  
he riseth.

But man addicted to fancie and will,  
Forced by Sathan, to followe his luste,  
Regardes not the cause, be it good or ill:  
For whiche in hazarde, his life he doth thruste,  
He passe not a myte, b't iust or vniust:  
For as the pooke leades hym, so forward he must:  
Not ceasing till bayarde, laith hym in the dust.

A Rebell  
doeth not  
remember  
what is the  
ende of his  
treasons.

He nought forecasteth, enflamed with pre,  
At last what guerdon, false treason awarde,  
Nor yet discerneth, through passyng desire:  
What plagues for traitours, & law hath preperde,  
But runnyng forward, not hauing regarde,  
To thinges before hym, or after enlewe:  
He sone possesse what for treasone is dewe.

Though  
fortune doeth  
fauer the  
traitour for a  
while, yet at  
last she leaueh  
hym in the  
brgers.

Although for a tyme, dame fortune doeth smile,  
Faurying moste frendly, the thyng set abroche,  
Whose craftie suggestions, compact in a wile,  
At last bringes the Rebell, to shame & reproche  
Deludying his rashnesse, that darde to encroche,  
So muche on fortune, abusing her wheele:  
That leaste pufte of winde doeth make for to reele.

What here is spoken, a thousande haue tride,  
Who maie, be triall, the truth well declare:

## of Irelande.

The course of fortune, thei likewise haue spide,  
As how she seeketh, but people to snare:  
To snarle and intangle, with sorowe and care,  
And they, thus hamprèd, from them to flie,  
Suffryng those captiues, in fetters to lie.

Many haue  
founde for-  
tune very de-  
ceytfull.

Yet she forsakes not, still men in their neede,  
But sometyme faureth, their hardlesse distresse,  
As who that listeth, in stories to reede,  
Shall see how frendly, she seekes their release,  
Though for no true loue, yet more to encrease,  
The plague of vengeaunce, that after ensewe,  
(A stipende iustly to traitours b'ying dewe).

To augment  
the miserie of  
man, fortune  
doeth some  
tyme seeme  
frendly, rid-  
dyng him out  
of one small  
trouble, to  
bryng hym in  
to fowre  
greater, and  
then bids  
hym adewe.

These thinges to confirme, I Rorie am he,  
Who sometyme mounted alofte in the Skie,  
And fortune castyng a fauour to me,  
Prouoked me higher, and higher to flie,  
Thus, like an eagle, I neastled on hie,  
Full little thinkyng, againe to descende:  
Or that my glorie, would euer haue ende.

\* Rorie Dge  
is a sufficient  
witness to  
tell of Dame  
Fortunes  
variableness.

In all my actions, moste happie successe,  
Dame Fortune, euer allotted to me,  
For what I mynded, in harte to suppressse:  
The same accomplisht she caused to bee,  
Thus will and fortune, did euer agree,  
Whiche thing espied, puffed vp with aspiraunce:  
I stooode with Sir Henrie, alas, at defiaunce.

Marke how  
fortune did  
faue Rorie  
Dge, accor-  
dyng to his  
owne sayng,  
who beynge  
much before-  
red therwith,  
fell to vtter  
confusion  
and shame at  
last.

Muche like a champion, addicted to warre,

## The Image

Roxie Dge  
gathereth  
eight score  
men to main-  
taine his  
knauerie.

Cyme seruyng fitly, to anger my foes,  
I commonde a number of neighbours from farre:  
Twice eightie persones, the beste I could chose,  
For manhood, and sleighthes, in whom to repose,  
I might in saktie, my life and my lande: (stande.  
No dasterdes nor shrincklinges, but those y would

Roxie Dge  
troubleth  
both Coune  
and Countrey  
with his  
Karne, and  
setteth more  
then a hun-  
dred houses  
on fire in one  
night.

With these I marched, from place vnto place,  
With these I troubled bothe Tillage and Coune,  
With these in one night, I fired the *Nace*:  
With these my *Recisters*, I spoylde of renoune,  
With these I made many a Castell come doune,  
With these I yeelded, augmentyng my fame:  
The people to sworde, and houses to flame.

Roxie Dge  
maketh the  
Farmers of  
Leasse to  
giue ouer  
their plo-  
wing, by rea-  
sons of his  
daily robbing  
and burning.

With these I wasted the Countie of *Lease*,  
The places likewise, that bordred it nye,  
I made from tillage the Farmors to cease:  
I made them gladly awaie for to flye,  
Inuityng them nightly, with a freshe supplie,  
Giuyng my Woodkarne, their states to maintaine,  
The fruite that growed of other mens paine.

The iust Ju-  
stice of God  
permitteth  
not Roxie  
Dge to rage  
still on in his  
furie, but ca-  
lyng hym to  
acrompt, peil-  
deth hym his  
duetie.

But God, detestying this horrible life,  
Might not of Iustice permit me furder  
To rage in suche furie, delightyng in strife:  
Contemnyng vertue, addicted to murder.  
His Iustice, and Iudgment, meetyng together,  
For my demenure, since wilfull I swarued:  
Awarded me death, long sithence defarued.



## of Irelande.

And here I lye groulyng, poore wretch, on e ground,  
Spoylde of the Jewell, I cheefly loued,  
Thus God of Iustice, doeth traitours confounde:  
When from their sinnes chaile not be remoued,  
With shame and confusson, I now am reprobued,  
My hed, from the bodie parted in twaine,  
Is set on the Castell, a signe to remaine.

Roric Oges  
hed is sett vp  
pon the top  
of the Castell  
of Dublin  
for a specta-  
cle to all the  
whole land.

All men that heare this, take warnyng by me,  
Least that ye fall in like predicament:  
The arte of treason, see likewise ye flee,  
Wisely forreastynge, whereto ye consent:  
Against the Crowne royall doe nothyng attempt,  
For if against it, ye, falyng at odde,  
Doe feeble as I felt, the strength of the rodde.

Roric Oge  
maketh here  
his conclusion  
and giueth  
wholsome  
counsell more  
better then  
he euer could  
take, how  
they attempt  
anything  
that might be  
preiudiciall  
to the prince  
for feare of  
like destruc-  
tion.

*FINIS.*







NOTES.



## NOTES.

*Page 7, l. 26.* The Irish word *Kern* signifies originally and probably a foot soldier, but came chiefly to be applied to freebooters. The Gaelic word *Ketterin*, which is perhaps the same, has, in the Highlands of Scotland, undergone a similar change.

*Page 8, l. 11.* "They," the Irish, "willingly eat the herb Shamrock, being of a sharp taste, which, as they run and are chased to and fro, they snatch like beasts out of the ditches."—FYNES MORYSON'S *Travels*, Part iii. Book iii. chap. 5.

*Page 11, l. 25.* "The Mac Sweynes were a powerful sept in Ulster, anciently, according to Spenser, of English descent, and of the surname of Vere, but who, in hatred of the English, thus (surely for the worse) exchanged their name for a Celtic patronymic. But Sir James Warner holds them to be of the ancient Irish."—SPENSER'S *Works*, Todd's Edition, vol. viii., pp. 384, 385.

*Page 18, side-note, l. 41.* It can hardly be guessed whence Derricke took this extraordinary piece of history.

*Page 25, l. 5.* The seven liberal sciences, as they were called.

*Page 27, l. 7.* The reader will find the most distinguished of the Irish rivers rather more poetically commemorated by Spenser, in the 11th Canto of the Fourth Book of the *Faery Queen*.

*Page 28, l. 7.* The turf, or peat dug from the bogs and used as fuel.

*Page 28, l. 22.* The poet seems to talk of those light wandering women, called of the Irish, *Mona-Shul*, to whom their mantles were half a wardrobe. "For in summer you shall find her arrayed in her smock and mantle, to be more ready for her light services; in winter and in her travails, it is her cloak and safeguard, and also a coverlet for her lewd exercise. And when she hath filled herself under it, she can both hide her burden and her blame; yea, and when her bastard is born, it serves instead of swaddling clouts." *View of the State of Ireland*, SPENSER'S *Works*, Todd's Edit. vol. viii. p. 369.



Page 29, l. 3. A Bohemian nobleman, who had come out of Scotland by the north of Ireland, was at the house of O'Kane a great Ulster chief, regaled in a manner worthy of Otaheite. He related to Fynes Moryson, that "he was met at the door with sixteen women, all naked, except their loose mantles; whereof eight or ten were very fair, and two seemed very nymphs; with which strange sight his eyes being dazzled, they led him into the house, and there sitting down by the fire, with crossed legs like tailors, and so low as could not but offend chaste eyes, desired him to sit down with them. Soon after O'Kane, the lord of the country, came in all naked, excepting a loose mantle and shoes, which he put off as soon as he came in, and entertaining the baron after his best manner, in the Latin tongue desired him to put off his apparel which he thought to be a burden to him, and to sit naked by the fire with this naked company," which courteous invitation, however, the guest thought it necessary to decline. See MORYSON'S *Travels* p. 181.

Page 31, l. 13. Spenser like Derricke, accounts the fostering and marrying with the Irish "two most dangerous infections." "And indeed how can such matching succeed well, seeing that commonly the child taketh most of his nature of the mother,

besides speech, manners and inclination, which are, for the most part, agreeable to the condition of their mothers, for by them they are first framed and fashioned; so that what they conceive once from them, they will hardly ever after forget."—*State of Ireland*.

*Page 38, l. 13.* The lower Irish Kerne went usually bareheaded, being defended by their glibbes, "which is a thick curled bush of hair hanging down over their eyes, and monstrously disguising them." *Spenser's State of Ireland*. These glibbes, according to the same author "were as fit masques as a mantle for a thief. For whensoever he hath run himself into that peril of law that he will not be known, he either cutteth off his glibbe quite, by which he becometh nothing like himself, or pulleth it so low down over his eyes, that it is very hard to discern his thievish countenance."—*State of Ireland*.

*Page 39, l. 4.* The Irish, according to Camden, sometimes chose wolves to be their gossips, terming them '*Chari Christi*,' praying for them, and wishing them well; and having contracted this intimacy, professed to have no fear of danger from their four-footed allies.

*Page 40, l. 20.* "The hawks of Ireland, called goshawks, are much esteemed in England; and they

are sought out by many, and all means, to be transported thither."—FYNES MORYSON'S *Travels*, Part iii., Book 3, chap. 5.

*Page 42, l. 24.* Spenser attributes much of the disorder of Ireland to the fry of rake-hell horse-boys, growing up in knavery and villany, out of whom the Kerne were supplied. "And these also, which is a foul oversight, are for the most part bred up amongst the Englishmen, of whom learning to shoot in a piece, and being made acquainted with all the trades of the English, they are afterwards, when they become Kerne, made more fit to cut their throats."—*State of Ireland*.

*Page 43, l. 31.* "Ireland," saith Moryson, "hath neither singing nightingale, nor chattering pye, nor undermining mole, nor black crow, but only crows of mingled colour, such as we call Royston crows."—P. III. book 3, chap. 5. In Dean Swift's time magpies were not found about Wexford.—See *Journal to Stella*. They are now common through all Ireland.

*Page 46, l. 9.* The wood engravings appended are here referred to. These are wanting in almost every copy of the original edition of Derrick's book known to exist, but are complete in the copy belong-

ing to the Library of the University of Edinburgh. A copy in the Advocates' Library has eight out of twelve, which is the total number.—(ED.)

*Page 49, l. 25.* “Sculles,” iron headpieces.

*Page 50, l. 5.* The use of the dart seems to have been long retained by the native Irish. Spenser, according to his favourite theory, derives it from the Scythians.

*Page 50, l. 12.* “The long *cota* or *cotaigh*, the *camisia* of the Latin writers, was a kind of shirt of plaided stuff or linen dyed yellow, and ornamented also with needle-work, according to the rank of the wearer. This shirt was open before, and came as low as mid-thigh; the trunk being thus open, was folded round the body, and made fast by a girdle round the loins. The sleeves of some were short; but, in the figure before mentioned, long, coming down to the wrist, and turned up with a kind of military cuff. The bosom was cut round, leaving the neck and upper part of the shoulders bare.”—WALKER'S *History of Irish Bards*, p. 14.

*Page 50, l. 13.* This mantle is subject of the poet Spenser's bitter reprehension. He terms it a fit house for an outlaw, a meet bed for a rebel, and

a fit cloak for a thief. The outlaw covers himself in it from the wrath of heaven, from the offence of earth, and from the sight of man. When it raineth, it is his house; when it bloweth, it is his tent; when it freezeth, it is his tabernacle. To the rebel it is equally serviceable in his predatory warfare. Wrapped round the left arm, it will serve him as a target, is light to bear, light to throw away; and being as they commonly are naked, is, to him all in all. For the thief, it is his best and surest friend; saves him from discovery, when muffled in it; and when he is disposed to mischief, conceals his head-piece, his skene, or his pistol. These are the abridged reasons for which Spenser wishes the mantle to be abandoned.

*Page 50, l. 21.* This second sort of dress, namely, a short woollen jacket, with plaited skirts, and long trowsers, made tight to the body, and chequered with various colours, was precisely that of a Highland gentleman, the plaid coming in place of the mantle.

*Page 53, l. 10.* The coarse and filthy feeding of the Irish is thus exemplified by Moryson. "The wild and (as I may say) meere Irishe, inhabiting many large provinces, are barbarous and most filthy in their diet. They scum the seething pot with an



handful of straw, and straine their milke taken from the cow through a like handfull of straw, none of the cleanest, and so clense, or rather more defile, the pot and milke. They devoure great morsels of beefe unsalted, and they eat commonly swine's flesh, seldom mutton; and all these pieces of flesh, as also the intralles of beasts unwashed, they seeth in a hollow tree, lapped in a raw cowes hide, and so set over the fier, and therewith swallow whole lumpes of filthy butter. Yea, (which is more contrary to nature), they will feed on horses dying of themselves, not only upon small want of flesh, but even for pleasure; for I remember an accident in the army when the Lord Mountjoy, the Lord Deputy, riding to take the ayre out of the campe, found the buttocks of dead horses cut off; and suspecting that some soldiers had eaten that flesh out of necessity, being defrauded of the victuals allowed them; commanded the men to bee searched out; among whom a common souldier, and that of the English-Irish, not of the meere Irish, being brought to the Lord-Deputy, and asked why hee had eaten the flesh of dead horses? thus freely answered, Your Lordship may please to eate pheasant and partridge, and much good doe it you that best likes your taste; and I hope it is lawfull for me, without offence, to eat this flesh, that likes me better than beefe. Whereupon the Lord-Deputy, perceiving himself to

be deceived, and further, understanding that he had received his ordinary victuals, (the detaining whereof he suspected, and purposed to punish for example), gave the souldier a piece of gold to drink in Usquebagh, for better digestion; and so dismissed him."—*Travels ut supra*.

*Page 54, l. 3.* "These wild Irish," says Moryson, "never set any candles upon tables. What do I speak of tables, since indeed they have no tables, but set the meat upon a bundle of grasse, and use the same grasse for cushions to wipe their hands."—*Travels*, Part III. Book 3d, p. 164.

*Page 54, l. 15.* "They seldom marry," says Camden, "out of their own town, and contract with one another, not *in presenti*, but *in futuro*, or else consent without any manner of deliberation. Upon this account, the least difference generally parts them, the husband taking another wife, and the wife another husband; nor is it certain whether the contract be true or false till they die. Hence arise feuds, rapines, murders, and deadly enmities, about succeeding to the inheritance. The cast-off wives have recourse to the witches, these being looked upon as able to afflict either the former husband or the new wife, with barrenness or impotency, or some other calamity. All of them are very apt to commit incest;

and divorces, under pretence of conscience, are very frequent."

*Page 54, l. 25.* The etiquette observed between the stations of the soul curer and the body curer, as mine Host of the Garter terms them, is worthy of notice.

*Page 55, l. 5.* A Bohemian baron, whose curiosity led him through Ireland, in the heat of Tyrone's rebellion, during eight days journey, found no bread, not so much as a cake of oats, till he came to dine with Tyrone himself.—MORYSON'S *Travels*, Part III. p. 163, Con-more, the great O'Neal, cursed any of his pedigree who should learn English, build houses, or sow corn.

*Page 55, l. 10.* "Neither have they beer made of malt and hops, nor yet any ale, no not the chief lords, except it be very rarely; but they drink milk like nectar, warmed with a stone first cast into the fire; or else beef-broth mingled with milk."—MORYSON, *ibid.*

*Page 55, l. 19.* *Usquebaugh* does indeed, like *Aquavita*, signify the water of life; and hence, too, the word whisky, by contraction or way of eminence, termed *the water*. But the Irish *Usquebaugh*,

properly and pre-eminently so called, is mingled with saffron, raisins, fennell-seed, &c., which ingredients, according to our traveller Fynes Moryson, so often already quoted, mitigating the heat, and making the taste pleasant, render it less inflammatory, yet refreshing to the stomach. The gentlemen of good sort, according to Lithgow, and indeed all other authorities, reserve ever stores of Spanish sack and Irish Usquebaugh, "and will be as tipsy," adds he, "with their wives, their priests, and their friends, as though they were naturally infeoft in the eleven royal taverns of Naples."

*Page 56, l. 3.* We may excuse Derricke's disrespectful treatment of the bards, since Spenser himself seems to have proposed an extermination of their order. "There is, among the Irish, a certaine kind of people, called bardes, which are to them instead of poets; whose profession is to set forth the praises or dispraises of men, in their poems or rhymes; the which are had in such high regard or esteem amongst them, that none dare displease them, forfear of running into reproach through their offence, and to be made infamous in the mouths of all men; for their verses are taken up with a general applause, and usually sung at all feasts and meetings, by certain other persons, whose proper function that is, who also receive for the same, great rewardes and

reputation amongst them." Spenser, having bestowed due praise upon the poets, who sung the praises of the good and virtuous, informs us, that the bards, on the contrary, "seldom use to chuse unto themselves the doings of good men for the arguments of their poems; but whomsoever they finde to be most licentious of life, most bold and lawless in his doings, most dangerous and desperate in all parts of disobedience, and rebellious disposition, him they set up and glorify in their rhythmes; him they praise to the people, and to young men make an example to follow.—*Eudoxus*—I marvel what kind of speeches they can find, or what faces they can put on, to praise such bad persons, as live so lawlessly and licentiously upon stealths and spoyles, as most of them do; or how they can think, that any good mind will applaud or approve the same?" In answer to this question, Irenæus, after remarking the giddy and restless disposition of the ill-educated youth of Ireland, which made them prompt to receive evil counsel, adds, that such a person "if he shall find any to praise him, and to give him any encouragement, as those bards and rhythmers do, for little reward, or a share of a stolen cow, then waxeth he most insolent and half-mad, with the love of himself and his own lewd deeds. And as for words to set forth such lewdness, it is not hard for them to give a goodly and painted show thereunto,



borrowed even from the praises which are proper to virtue itself. As of a most notorious thief, and wicked outlaw, which had lived all his life-time of spoils and robberies, one of their bardes, in his praise, will say, 'that he was none of the idle milk-sops that was brought up by the fire-side, but that most of his days he spent in arms and valiant enterprizes; that he never did eat his meat, before he had won it with his sword; that he lay not all night slugging in his cabin under his mantle, but used commonly to keep others waking to defend their lives, and did light his candle at the flames of their houses to lead him in the darkness; that the day was his night, and the night his day; that he loved not to be long wooing of wenches to yield to him; but, where he came, he took by force the spoil of other men's love, and left but lamentations to their lovers; that his music was not the harp, nor lays of love, but the cries of people, and clashing of armour; and finally, that he died, not bewailed of many, but made many wail, when he died, that dearly bought his death.' Do not you think, Endoxus, that many of these praises might be applied to men of best deserts? Yet, are they all yielded to a most notable tratour, and amongst some of the Irish not smally accounted of. For the song, when it was first made, and sung to a person of high degree there, was bought, as their manner is, for forty crowns."

*Page 57, l. 2.* Lithgow, the Scottish traveller, makes the same complaint. "And now, amongst many, there are two intollerable abuses of protections in that kingdome; the one of theeves and woodkarnes, the other of priests and papists: I discourse of these corruptions now as I found them then. The first is prejudiciall to all Christian civillnesse, tranquill government, and a great discouragement for our collonized plantators there, belonging to both soyles of this iland, being dayly molested, and nightly incombered with these blood-sucking rebels. And notwithstanding of their barbarous crueltie, ever executed, at all advantages, with slaughter and murder upon the Scots and English dwellers there; yet they have, and find at their own wills, symonaicall protections for lesser, and longer times; ever as the confused disposers have their lawfold hands filled with the bloody bribes of slaughtered lives, high-way, and house-robb'd people; and then thereafter their ill-got meanes being spent, like unto dogs, they retorne backe to their former vomit; so jugling with their in and outgoings, like to the restlesse ocean, that they cannot nor never did, become true subjects to our king, nor faithfull friends to their countrey; unlesse, by extremitie of justice, the one still hanged before the other, the remanent, by the gallowes, may exemplifie amendment, contrarywise that land shall never be

quiet, for these villanous woodkarnes are but the hounds of their hunting priests, against what faction soever their malicious malignity is intended; partly for intertaynement, partly for particular splenes, and lastly, for a general disturbance of the countrey, for the priest's greater security and stay."—LITHGOW'S *Travels* p. 431.

*Page 62, l. 19.* The Ubooboo, Ceannan, or yell of the Irish, became proverbial. Spenser, always attached to his theory, says, that the Scythian mode of charging with a horrible yell, as if heaven and earth would come together, is the very image of the Irish hubbub.

*Page 74, l. 2.* Alluding to his submission to the Lord-Deputy in the cathedral church of Kilkenny.

*Page 75, l. 10.* This refers to the misadventure of Captain Harrington, whom Rorie Oge besieged in a castle called Catherlough. Being forced to retire from the place, he inveigled Harrington and another Englishman called Alexander Cosbie, to a meeting, under pretext of a truce, and thus made them both prisoners. A bargain was commenced for their deliverance, "but, before the same was fullie perfected, a draught was made by Robert Harepole, constable of Catherlough, to intrap and

to make a draught upon Rorie ; for, he knowing where the said Rorie was woont to hant, and by good espials learning where his cooch and cabine was, he being accompanied with Parker, lieutenant to Capteine Turse, and fiftie of his band, earelie in the morning, about two houres before daie, he went and marched to the verie place where Rorie laie, and beset the same. Rorie hearing an unwoonted noise, and suspecting the worst, he came suddenlie upon Harington and Cosbie, thinking to have slain them, and gessing in the darke to the place where they laie gave him diverse wounds ; but none deadlie : the greatest was the losse of the little finger on his left hand. Robert Harepole, when he had broken open the doore of the cabin, he tooke as manie were within prisoners ; but Rorie himselfe and one other privilie in the darke stole awaie, and crept among the bushes, so that he could not be found. The souldiers, in the meane time, making spoile of all such goods as they found, killed all the men who were there ; but saved Capteine Harington and Cosbie. — HOLINSHED, *Chronicles of Ireland*, (done by John Hooker) p. 148, 1587.

*Page 76, l. 8.* This escape seemed so wonderful to the English, that Sir John Harrington quotes it as parallel to the enchantments of the Orlando Furioso.—“In the quarrel between Orlando and

Ferraw, we may see the common original of all quarrels, namely, honour and women. Of Ferraw, I spake in the First Book of his strength and stature; but whether it be true, or might be true, that his body should be made impenetrable by sorcery and witchcraft, I can neither affirm it was so, nor maintain that it could possible be so; yet I know some that believe the contrary, and, as they think, upon good grounds. And some say, it is a great practise in Ireland to charme girdles, and the like, perswading men, that, while they wear them, they cannot be hurt with any weapon; and who can tell whether the devil may not sometime protect some of his servants? But one notable example I have hearde, tending much to this effect: Rorie Oge (a notable rebell of Ireland), having taken in a vile and treacherous parlee my valiant cosin Sir Henrie Harington prisoner, had one night his cabin, or little hovell where he lay, beset with one hundred soldiers of the said Sir Henrie his band, meaning to rescue their captaine by force, sith the rebels demaunds for his delivery were such as Sir Henrie himself (being his prisoner) would not condescend unto, but would rather hazard his life, as he knew he should. I say, these hundred men, well appointed, beset the house strongly, being made of nothing but hardels and durt; yet the villain, ere they could get in, gat up in his shirt, and gave the knight xiiij wounds very deadly,



and after gat thorow them all without hurt, where a mouse almost could not have got between them; and I have heard it affirmed in Ireland, that it was with mere witchcraft."—HARRINGTON's *Orlando Furioso*, 1634, p. 94.

*Page 87, l. 21.* This description of the life of a rebel Kerne may be contrasted with that of Spenser:—"The prooffe whereof I saw sufficiently exampled in these late warres of Mounster; for, notwithstanding that the same was a most rich and plentifull countrey, full of corn and cattle, that you would have thought they should have been able to stand long, yet ere one year and a halfe, they were brought to such wretchednesse, as that any stony hart would have rued the same. Out of every corner of the woods and glynnes, they came creeping forth upon their hands, for their legges could not beare them; they looked like anatomies of death; they spake like ghosts, crying out of their graves; they did eat the dead carrions, happy when they could find them, yea, and one another soon after, insomuch as the very carcasses they spared not to scrape out of their graves; and, if they found a plot of water-cresses or shamrocks, there they flocked as to a feast for the time, yet not able long to continue therewithall, that in short space there were none almost left, and a most populous and

plentifull countrey suddainly left voyde of man and beast; yet sure, in all that warre, there perished not many by the sword, but all by the extremitie of famine, which they themselves had wrought.”—SPENSER’S *State of Ireland*, in Works, Ed. 1805, p. 430.

*Page 89, l. 7.* Turlough Lynagh kept the promise which the poet (if he may be called so) puts into his mouth.

*Page 96, l. 3.* The clans of Moore and O’Connor, so far as Rorie Oge O’Moore could bring them into the field, seldom exceeded, according to the Lord-Deputy, one hundred men.

*Page 96, l. 9.* The town of Naas. Sidney gives this account of the conflagration:—“Rorie Oge O’More, and Cormocke MackCormocke O’Connor, accompanied not with above 140 men and boyes, on the third of this monethe, bourned betwene vii or viii c. thatched howsies, in a markett towne, called the Naas; they had not one horseman, nor one shot with theim; they ranne thorough the towne, beinge open, like haggs and furies of hell, with flakes of fier fastened on pooles ends, and so fiered the lowe thatched howsies; and being a great windie night, one howse took fier of another in a

moment; they tarried not halfe an howre in the towne, neither stode they upon killinge or spoylinge of any. There was above fyve hundered mennes boddies in the towne, manlyke enough in apparaunce, but nether manfull, nor wakeful, as it seamed; for they confesse they were all aslepe in their bedde, after they had filled theimselves and surfeited upon their patrone day; which day is celebrated, for the moste part, of the people of this country birthe, with glottonye and idollatrye as farre as they dare."

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*Page 119.*—The Title-page to the Plates in the original work is printed at the left side of Plate I., which is consequently a larger sheet than the others. It is here printed as a separate leaf.

FINIS.



A NOT A-  
BLE DISCO  
uery most liue

ly describing the state and  
condition of the Wilde men  
in Ireland, properly called Wood-  
karne, with their actions, and exer-  
cises wherin they are dayly occupied,  
also the order of their rebellion and  
successe of the same is likewise dete-  
cted. Which also concludeth with  
the comming in of *Thirlaugh Leo-  
naugh* the great ONEALE of Ireland  
submitting himselfe to the right ho-  
norable Syr *Henry Sydney*, at what  
time he was L. Deputy general there  
of the sayd Land, being in An. 1578.  
Nowe published and set forth by  
*JOHN DERRICK* this present  
yeare of our Lord 1581. For plea-  
sure and delight of those, whose  
mindes in laudable exerci-  
ses are vertuously  
occupied.

*Seene and allowed.*

¶ At London printed by Iohn Daye  
dwelling ouer Aldersgate 1581.







## PLATE I.

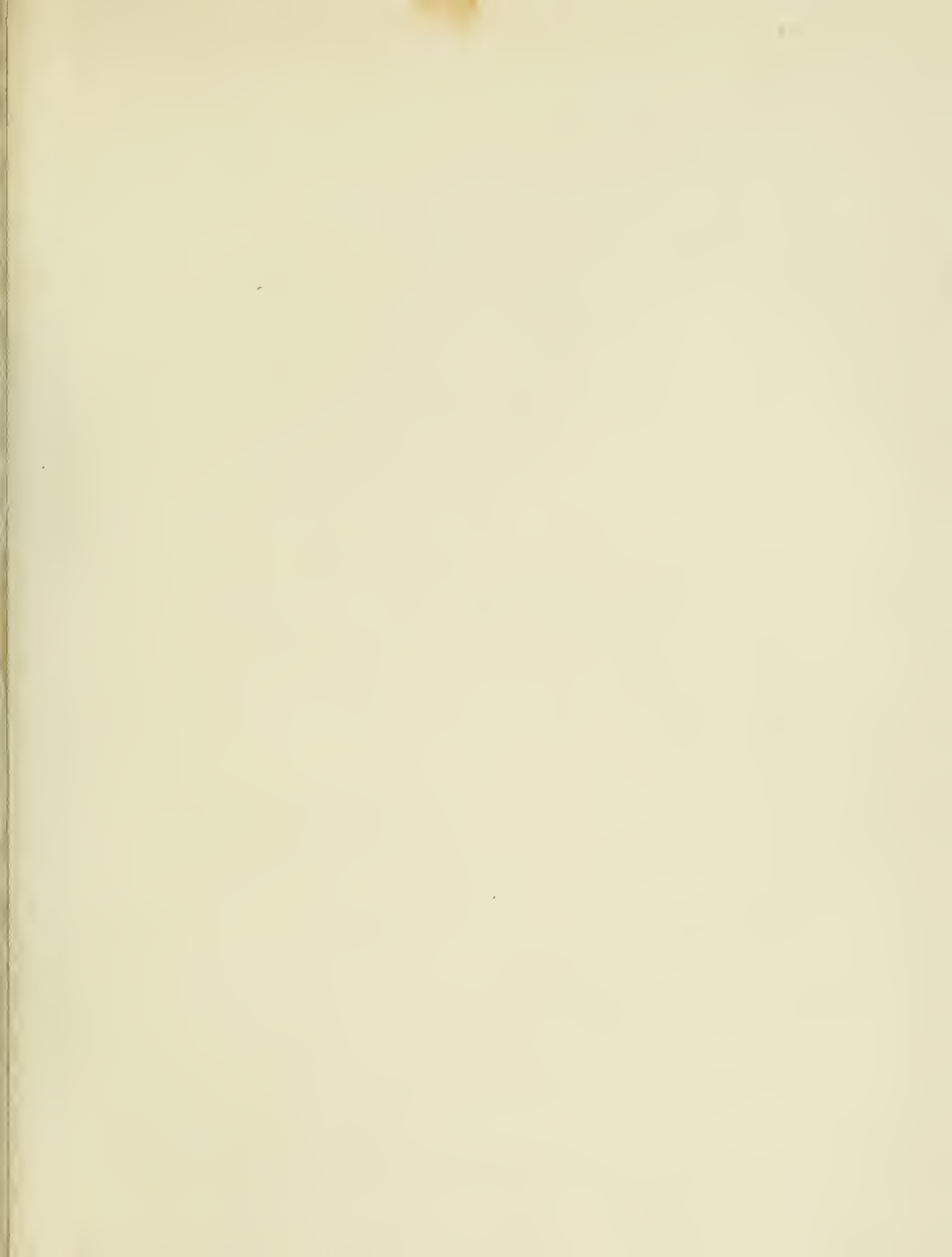
THIS plate gives a vivid picture of the Woodkerne and their costume. An Irish chieftain is represented in full dress, beside him is a man with a battle-axe in his hand, and a boy holding the horse of the chief.

In the account of the wild Irish written in 1566 by J. Goode, quoted in the Introduction, the following description of the Woodkerne is given :—"They generally go bare-headed, save when they wear a head-piece; having a long head of hair, with curled gleebs, which they highly value, and take it hainously if one twitch or pull them. They wear linen shifts, very large, with wide sleeves down to their knees, which they generally dye with saffron. They have woollen jackets, but very short; plain breeches, close to their thighs, and over these they cast their mantles or shag-rugs, which Isidore calls *Heteromallae*, fringed with an agreeable mixture of colours, in which they wrap themselves up, and sleep upon the bare ground. Such also do the women cast over the garment which comes down to their ankles, and they load their heads, rather than adorn them, with several elles of fine linen roll'd up in wreaths, as they do their necks with necklaces, and their arms with bracelets."

—Camden's *Brit.*, ed. 1722, p. 1422. [Ed.]

The following lines are printed below :—

The liuely shape of Irysh karne, most perfect to behold  
 A Of man, the master, and the boy, these pictures doe vnfolde  
 Wherein is brauely paynted forth a nat'rall Irish grace  
 Whose like in eu'ry poynt to vewe, hath seldome stept in place.  
 Marke me the karne that gripes the axe fast with his murd'ring hand,  
 Then shall you say a righter knaue came neuer in the land ;  
 As for the rest so trimly drest, I speake of them no euill,  
 In ech respect, they are detect as honest as the deuill.  
 As honest as the Pope himselfe, in all their outwarde actions,  
 And constant like the wauering winde, in their Imaginations,  
 Which may be prou'de in sundry partes hereafter that ensue,  
 A perfect signe for to define th' aboue additions true.





A The lively shap of Irish karne, most perfect to behold,  
 Of man, the master, and the boy, these pictures doe vnfold:  
 Wherein is brauely paynted forth, A nat'rall Irish grace,  
 Whose like in eu'ry poynt to beue, hath seldome slept in place.  
 Marke me the karne that gripes the are, fast with his murd'ring hand,  
 Then shall you say a righter knaue, came neuer in the land:

I As for the rest so trimly drest, I speake of them no euill,  
 In eeh respect, they are detect, (as honest as the deuill.)  
 As honest as the Pope himselte, in all their outward actions,  
 And constant like the wauering winde, in their Imaginations,  
 Which may be prou'de in sundry partes, hereafter that ensue,  
 A perfect signe for to define. th'aboue additions true.



## PLATE II.

THIS print represents a body of the kerne, surprising and burning a house. Some are carrying off household stuff, and others are driving away horses and cows. A man and a woman (Irish in their dress) stand at the door of the house making lamentation. In the front is a large body of kerne, armed with battle-axes, the bag-piper in the van, whose instrument is blown with the mouth. The bag is of a great size, like that used by the Calabrian shepherds. These words are written beneath :—

- A Here creepes out of Sainct Filchers denne a packe of prowling mates,  
Most hurtfull to the English pale, and noysome to the states. (race,  
Which spare no more their country byrth, then those of th' English  
But yeld to each a lyke good turne, when as they come in place.
- B They spoile, and burne, and beare away, as fitte occasions serue,  
And thinke the greater ill they doe, the greater prayse deserue :  
They passe not for the poore mans cry, nor yet respect his teares,  
But rather ioy to see the fire, to flash about his eares.  
To see both flame, and smouldring smoke, to duske the christall skyes,  
Next to their pray, therein I say, their second glory lyes.
- C And thus bereaving him of house, of cattell and of store,  
They do returne backe to the wood, from whence they came before.

[In the Highlands of Scotland about that time matters were much in the same condition. In July 1592, the



Stewarts of Lochearnside, with an armed body of "Hielandmen and sorners of clans" invaded the lands of Drumquhassil, wounded many of the tenants, drove away "20 tydie ky, 16 yeild ky, 10 oxin and 12 stirks, and harried the whole guidis, geir, insicht and plenishing" of their houses. In October, they renewed the raid on the same lands, appearing this time as a body "of 200 persons with twa bagpypis blawand befor thame," and harried "the puir tenants" of 190 cows, 66 horses, and 300 sheep. In 1593, an attack was made by the Roses of Kilravock on the house of George Dunbar of Clune. They came armed with "bōwis, darlochis (quivers), and twa-handit swordis, steel-bonnettis, haberschonis, hacquebutis, and pistolletis," plundered and burnt the house, and went off with a booty of 70 head of horses and cattle. This raid was distinguished by exceptional barbarity, for "sa mony of the nolt as wald not dryve they barbarously hoicht and slew," while on the women they "put violent hands, tirvit thair claiths aff thame, and schoit thame naiked furth of thair houssis." Dunbar's wife was not exempted from this treatment, and her infant of twelve days old they "maist barbarously kaist furth in the midding."—*Register of the Privy Council of Scotland*, 1592-1599, vol. v. (Ed.)]





A Here creepes out of Saint Filehers denne, a packe of prowling mates,  
Most hurtfull to the English pale, and noysome to the states:  
Which spare no more their country byrth, then those of the english race,  
But yeld to each a lyke good turne, when as they come in place.  
B They spoyle, and burne, and beare away, as fitte occasions serue,  
And thinke the greater ill they doe, the greater prayse descue:

2 They passe not for the poore maus cry, nor yet respect his teares.  
But rather ioy to see the fire, to flash about his cares.  
To see both flame, and smouldring smoke, to duske the chrystall eyes,  
Next to their pray, therein I say, their second glory lies.  
C And thus bereauing him of house, of cattell and of store:  
They do retuene backe to the wooo, from whence they came before.



### PLATE III.

THIS plate, which is the most curious of the set, represents the chief of the Mac Sweynes seated at dinner. In his letter to the "Good and gentle Reader" (p. 11), Derricke refers to this plate, and states that it shews the habits of a people, "out of the Northe, whose vsages I behelde after the fashion there sette doune." He further states that they were sprung from "Macke Swine, a barbarous ofspring come from that nation, which mai bee perceiued by their hoggishe fashion." Without this plate Derricke's letter is not fully intelligible. An account of the feast is also given at pp. 52-54 of the poem. The want of tables is noticed at p. 107. [Ed.]

The following lines are printed below :—

- A Now when into their fenced holdes the knaues are entred in,  
To smite and knocke ths cattell downe, the hangmen doe beginne.  
One plucketh off the Oxes cote, which he euen now did weare,  
Another lacking pannes, to boyle the flesh his hide prepare.
- C These theecues attend vpon the fire for seruing vp the feast,
- B And fryer smelfeast sneaking in, doth preace amongst the best.  
Who play'th in Romish toyes the Ape, by counterfetting Paull ;  
For which they doe award him then, the highest room of all.  
Who being set, because the cheere is deemed little worth,  
Except the same be intermixt and lac'de with Irish myrth.
- D Both Barde and Harper is prearde, which by their cunning art,  
Doe strike and cheare vp all the gestes with comfort at the hart.









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3 Who play' th in Romish toyes the Ape, by counterfetting Paull:  
For which they doe a ward him then, the highest roome of all.  
Who being set, because the cheere, is deemed little worth:  
Except the same be intermixt, and lac'de with Irish myzth.  
D Both Barde, and Harper, is preparde, which by their cunning art,  
Doe strike and cheare by all the gesses, with comfort at the hart.





- A Now when into their fencedholdes, the knaues are entred in,  
To smite and knocke the cattell downe, the hangmen doe beginne.  
One plucketh off the Oxes eate, which he euen now did weare:  
Another lacking pannes, to boyle the flesh, his hide prepare.
- C These theeues attend vpon the fire, for seruing by the feast:  
B And freper smel feast sneaking in, doth pzeace amongst the best.

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- D who play' th in Romish toyes the Ape, by counterfetting Paull:  
For which they doe at ward him then, the highest roome of all.  
who being set, because the cheere, is deemed little worth:  
Except the same be intermixt, and lac'de with Irish myrth.  
Both Barde, and Harper, is preparde, which by their cunning art,  
Doe strike and cheare by all the gesses, with comfort at the hart.

## PLATE IV.

THIS print represents, at the lower left-hand corner, the friar, in a shaggy or rug mantle, blessing the Irish chief, who, having reverently laid aside his leathern helmet, chequered with bars of iron, and his large broadsword, receives the benediction on one knee. At the upper corner the benediction is repeated, the chief stooping from his horse to receive it ere he departs. In the centre is represented the chief and his party. He is on horseback, and the rest on foot, armed with pikes and swords. He wears the helmet formerly mentioned, which resembles a mitre, and his leathern quilted jacke appears beneath his shaggy mantle. In the upper corner, on the left hand, is the skirmish in which the English soldiers, dressed in corslets and trunk-hose, and armed with calivers, are putting the kerne to flight. Beneath, two retainers are bearing off the body of the chief. These lines are subjoined :—

- And when with myrth and belly cheere, they are sufficed well,  
 Marke what ensueth, a playne discourse of Irish sleightes I tell,  
 A The fryer then absolues the theefe from all his former sinne,  
 And bids him plague the princes frendes, if heauen he minde to  
 B Which beyng sayd, he takes his horse, to put in practise then (winne.  
 The spoyling and destroying of her graces loyall men.  
 C But Loe, the souldiers then, the plague vnto this Karnish rowt,  
 To yeld them vengance for their sinnes, in warlicke sort rise out.  
 They presse the rancoure of the theeues by force of bloody knife,  
 And stay the pray they filcht away, depriuing them of life.  
 D The fryer then, that traytrous knaue, with Ough, Ough hone lament,  
 To see his coosin Deuills sonnes, to haue so fowle euent.









And when with myrth and belly cheere, they are sufficed well,  
 Marke what ensueth, a playne discourse, of Irish sleighres I tell:

- A The Fryer then absolues the theefe, from all his former sinne.  
 And bids him plague the pynces frendes, if heauen he minde to winne.  
 B Whych beynge sayd, he takes his hoxe, to put in practyse then,  
 The sporing and destroying of, her graces loyall men.

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- C But Loe the souldiers then the plague, vnto this Karnish rotot:  
 To yeld them bengannre for their sinnes, in warlicke sort rise out.  
 They presse the raucoure of the theeues, by force of bloudy knife.  
 And stay the pray they filcht a way, depriuing them of life:  
 D The Fryer then that traytrous knaue, with Ough Ough houe lament:  
 To see his coosin Deuills sonnes, to haue so fowle euent.



## PLATE V.

THIS cut represents the triumphant return of the English soldiers. They are armed in corslets, and morions or open helmets, and wear trunk-hose. The foremost of the band carries an Irishman's head by the hair; the next two bear heads set upon sword points. In the background are soldiers driving cattle, one beheading a prisoner, and another dragging a captive by a halter. Some have guns or calivers, and some pikes; they march with drum and colours. These lines are placed below :—

- B And though the pray recouer'd be, yet are not all things ended ;  
 For why ? the souldiours doe pursue the Roges that haue offended ;  
 Who neuer cease till in the bloud of those light fing'red theeues  
 Their blades are bathed, to teach them how they after prowle for Beeues.
- A To see a souldiour toze a Karne, O Lord it is a wonder !  
 And eke what care he tak'th to part the head from neck asonder ;  
 To see another leade a theefe with such a lordly grace,  
 And for to marke how lothe the knaue doth follow in that case ;
- C To see how trimme their glibbed heades are borne by valiant men,
- D And garded with a royal sorte of worthie souldiours then.  
 All these are thinges sufficient to moue a subjects minde,  
 To prayse the souldiours, which reward the woodkarne in their kinde.







B And though the pray recover'd be, yet are not all things ended:  
 For why: the souldiours doe pursue, the Roges that haue offended.  
 Who neuer cease till in the bloud, of these light fing' red the cues.  
 Their blades are bath'd to teach them how, they after prowl for Beues.  
 A To see a souldiour toze a Karne, & Lord it is a wonder:  
 And eke what care he taketh to part, the head from neck a sonder.

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To see another leade a theefe, with such a lordly grace:  
 And for to marke how lothe the knaue, doth follow in that case.  
 C To see how trimme their glibbed heades, are borne by valiant men,  
 D And garded with a royall corte, of worthy souldiours then.  
 All these are thinges sufficient, to moue a subiects minde:  
 To prayse the souldiours, which reward, the woodkarne in their kinde.

## PLATE VI.

IN this plate Sir Henry Sidney, the Lord-Deputy, is represented as setting out on his state progress through Ireland. The heads of several of the rebels are displayed on poles over the gate of the Castle of Dublin. Above the plate the following lines occur:—

These trunckles heddes do playnly showe each rebelles fatall end,  
And what a haynous crime it is, the Queene for to offend.

The following lines are given below:—

Although the thecues are plagued thus by Princes trusty frendes,  
And brought for their innormyties to sondry wretched endes ;  
Yet may not that a warning be to those they leaue behinde,  
But needes their treasons must appeare, long kept in festred mynde.  
Whereby the matter groweth at length vnto a bloudy fielde,  
Euen to the rebells ouerthrow, except the traytours yelde,  
For he that gouernes Irish soyle, presenting there her grace,  
Whose fame made rebelles often flye, the presence of his face ;  
He, he, I say, he goeth forth, with Marsis noble trayne,  
To iustifie his Princes cause, but their demenures vayne.  
Thus Queene he will haue honored, in midst of all her foes,  
And knowne to be a royall Prince, euen in despight of those.









These trunckles heddes do playnly shoue , eache rebeles fatall end,  
And what a haynous crime it is , the Queene for to offend.



Although the theues are plagued thus, by Princes trusty frendes,  
And brought for their innoymities, to sondy wretched endes:  
Yet may not that a warning be, to those they leaue behinde,  
But needes their treasons must appeare, long kept in festred mynde.  
Wherby the matter groweth at length, vnto a bloudy fiede,  
Euen to the rebells ouerthrow, except the traytours yelde.

6

For he that gouernes Irishe soyle, presenting there her grace,  
Whose fame made rebelles often flye, the presence of his face:  
He he far, he goeth forth, with Marsis noble trayne,  
To iustifie his Princes cause, but their dememures bayne:  
Thus Queene he will haue honored, in midst of all her foes,  
And knowne to be a royall Prince, euen in despight of those.

## PLATE VII.

SIDNEY's army drawn up and ready to march is shewn in this plate ; on one side the horse, and on the other the foot soldiers. Sidney himself is delivering a letter to an Irish Karne, who has a very rude kind of spear in his hand. Under his feet is written "Donolle Obreane, the messenger," and out of his mouth proceeds the word "Shogh." The following lines are placed beneath :—

- B Which for to proue in every poynt, to his eternall fame,  
He standeth forth in open field, for tryall of the same,  
Rounde compass with a worthie crewe, most comely to be seene,
- A Of captaines bolde, for to uphold the honour of that Quene.  
And they be garded with the like of valiaunt souldiars then ;  
Whereof the meanest have been founde full often doughty men.
- C All which are in a readynes to venture lyfe and bloud,  
For safegard of her happy state, whereon our safeties stode.  
But, ere they enter mongest those broyles, Syr Henry doth prefarre,  
If happ to get a blessed peace, before most cruell warre,  
Which if they will not take in worth, the folly is their owne,  
For then he goeth with fire and sworde to make her power knowne.









**B** Which for to proue in euery poynt, (to his eternall fame)  
 He standeth forth in open field, for tryall of the same,  
 Round compass with a worthy crew, most comely to be seene,  
**A** Of Captaines bolde, for to byhold the honor of that Queene.  
 And they be garded with the like, of baliaun Souldiars then:  
 Wherof the meanest haue bene founde, full often doughty men.

7

**C** All which are in a readynes, to venture lye and bloud:  
 For safegard of her happy state, whereon our safeties stode,  
 But ere they enter mongest those boyles, Syr Henry doth prefare:  
 (If happ to get) a blessed peace, before most cruell warre,  
 Which if they will not take in worth, (the folly is their owne)  
 For then he goeth with fire and sword, to make her power knowne.



### PLATE VIII.

THIS gives an excellent representation of the English troops on their march through the country. The Lord-Deputy is escorted by a guard of cavalry, preceded by trumpeters and standard bearers. The following lines occur below :—

And marching on in warlike wise, set out in battayle ray,  
He doth pronounce by heavy doome, the enemies pryde to lay,  
And all the rable of the foes by bloody blade to quell,  
That rising shall assiste the sorte which trayterously rebell,  
Deliuering them to open spoyle from most vnto the least,  
And byd them welcome hartely vnto that golden feast.  
For what is he of all the Karne, that may withstand her power,  
Or yet resist so great a Prince one minute of an houre.  
If he or they both tagge and ragge for mayntenaunce of their cause,  
Durst venture to approche the fiede, to try it by marshall lawes,  
Not one of this rebelling sort, that thinkes himself most sure,  
Is able to abide the Knight, or presence his endure.







And marching on in warlike wise, set out in battayle ray,  
 He doth pronounce by heary doome: the enemies pryde to lay,  
 And all the rable of the foes, by bloudy blade to quell  
 That rising shall assiste the sorte, which trayterously rebell.  
 Deliuering them to open spoyle, from in ost vnto the least,  
 And byd them welcome hartely. vnto that golden feast.

8

For what is he of all the Karne, that may withstand her power,  
 Or yet resist so great a Prince, one minute of an houre,  
 If he or they with tagge and ragge, for mayntenaunce of their cause,  
 Durst venture: to appoche the fiede, to try it by marshall lawes.  
 Not one of this rebelling sort, that thinks himselfe most sure  
 Is able to abide the knight, or preence his endure.



## PLATE IX.

THIS plate represents the flight of the Irish. In the front, English horsemen are pursuing Irish cavalry. Both are armed with spears, which the latter throw backwards to defend themselves. Several are thrown down, and employing their two-edged swords. Behind, two bodies of English horse appear in battle array. Still farther in the background, the Irish foot are flying, annoyed by the arquebusses of the English. The piper is thrown down with his bagpipe beside him, and the word "Pyper" is placed beneath. The cut is illustrated by the following lines:—

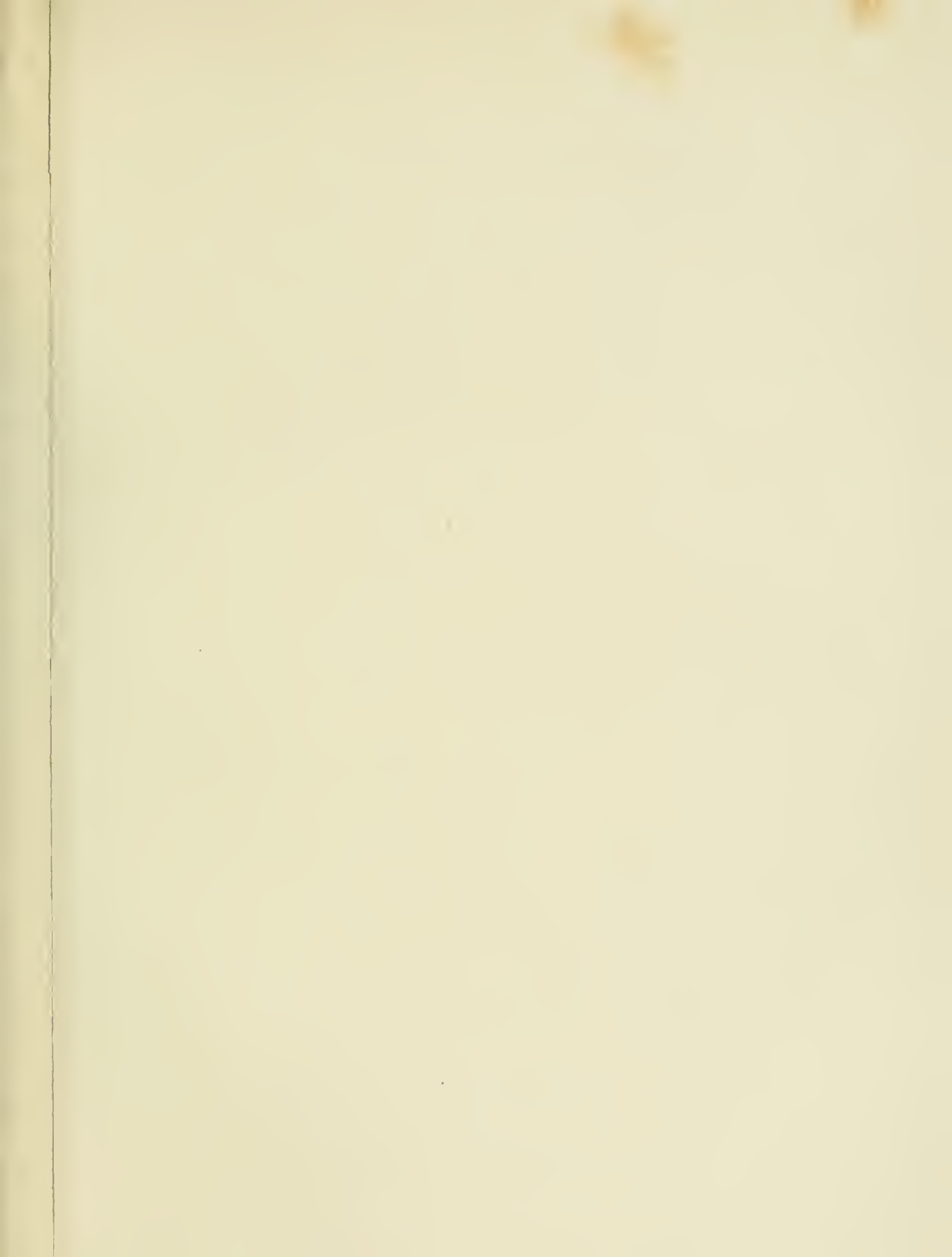
For if his valure once be mou'de reuenge on them to take,  
Which doe our soueraigne Princes lawes, like beastly beastes forsake ;  
'Tys not the cruell stormy rage, nor gathered force of those,  
Nor yet the crooked crabtree lookes of greasye glibbed foes  
Can make him to reuoke the thing his honor hath pretended,  
But that Dame Iustice must proceede 'gaynst those that haue offended.  
For Mars will see the finall end of trayt'rous waged warres,  
To plucke the hartes of Rebells downe, that lately pearst the starres.  
To yelde them guerdon for desertes by rigour of his blade,  
And with the same to gall their hartes, which such vprores haue made.  
Loe, where it is in open sight, most perfect to be seene,  
Which sheweth the fatall end aright of rebells to our Quene.

In the equipment of the Irish horsemen, we may



remark the peculiarities pointed out by Spenser; the sliding reins, (or snaffle bridle,) the shank pillion without stirrups, and the fashion of charging the lance overhead, instead of couching it like the English cavaliers. Their armour is the chequered quilted jacke, which the same poet likens to a player's painted coat, and open casques, also of a chequered appearance.

[In the account of the Irish by Good, quoted in the Introduction, (p. ix.), is the following contemporary description of their fighting men:—"Their armies consist of horsemen and of veterane soldiers reserved for the rear (whom they call Gallowglasses, and who fight with sharp hatchets,) and of light arm'd foot (they call them Kernes,) armed with darts and daggers. When horse or foot march out of the gate they think it a good omen to be huzza'd; and if not they think it forebodes ill. They use the bag-pipe in their wars instead of a trumpet; they carry Amulets about them, and repeat short prayers, and when they engage, they cry out as loud as they can 'Pharroh' (which I suppose is that military *Barritus* of which Ammianus speaks,) believing that he who joins not in the general shout, will be snatch'd from the ground, and hurried, as it were, upon the wing through the air, (avoiding ever after the sight of men) into a certain valley in Kerry." ] (Ed.)





FD

For if his balure once be moude, reuenge on them to take,  
Which doe our soueraigne Princes lawes, like beastly beastes forsake:  
Tys not the cruell stormy rage, nor gathered force of those  
Nor yet the crooked crabtree lookes, of greaspe glibbed foes,  
Can make him to reuoke the thing, his honoz hath pretended  
But that same Justice must proceede, 'gainst those that haue offended.

9

For Mars will see the finall end, of trayt'rous waged warres,  
To plucke the hartes of Rebels downe, that lately pearst the starrs.  
To yelde thym guerdon for desertes, by rigour of his blade,  
And with the same to gall their hartes, which such vprores haue made.  
Loe where it is in open sight, most perfect to be seene  
Which sheweth the fatall end aright, of rebels to our Queene.



## PLATE X.

IN this plate the entry of Sir Henry Sidney into Dublin is represented. The gate is delineated in the background, through which some houses appear, and over which the word "Dublyn" is placed. Sir Henry, preceded by two trumpeters, two yeomen of the guard, a herald, a mace-bearer, and a sword-bearer, and followed by his army, is received by the Lord Mayor and aldermen on foot. In one corner of the plate these two lines occur:—

O Sidney, worthy of tryple renowne,  
For playng the traytours that troubled the crowne.—1581.

At the bottom the following lines are placed:—

A When thus this thrice-renowmed knight, hath captiue made and thrall,  
The furious force of frantiecke foes, and troupe of rebells all ;  
When he by marshall feates of armes hath nobly them subdude,  
To Princes Dome, whose heauy wrath, their treasons haue renewde,  
When he their glory and their pride hath trampled in the dust,  
And brought to naught, which doe pursue the bloudie rebells lust ;  
When he by conquest thus hath wonne the honour of the field,  
And fame unto our Soucraygnes Courte report thereof doth yeld ;  
And to conclude, when honor braue, his trauellis to requight,  
Hath clothde him with eternall fame, meete for so great a Knight :  
When all these thinges are done and paste, then doth he backe reuart  
To Dublyn, where he is receiued with ioy on euery parte.









O Sydney worthy of tryple re-  
nowne,  
For playng the traytours that  
troubled the crowne. 1581.

**A** When thus this thrice renowned Knight, hath captiue made and thrall,  
The furious force of franticke foes, and troupe of rebels all,  
When he by marshall feates of armes, hath nobly them subdued,  
To Princes Dome: whose heauy wrath, their treasons haue renewed,  
When he their glory and their pride, hath trampled in the dust,  
And brought to naught which doe pursue, the bloudy rebels lust:

10

When he by conquest thus hath wonne, the honour of the field,  
And fame vnto our Soueraynes Courte, report thereof doth yeld  
And to conclude when honor braue, his trauels to requight  
Hath clothed him with eternall fame, meete for so great a Knight  
When all these thinges are done and past, then doth he backe reuert  
To Dublyn: where he is receined; with ioy on euery parte.

## PLATE XI.

THIS is a print of Rorie Oge, in the wilderness, a wild Irish kern, shrouded in a mantle ; from his mouth proceed the words, "*Ve mihi misero*," to which certain wolves, which are prowling around him, answer, "*Ve atque dolor*." These verses are placed at the foot of the plate :—

This rebell stoute, in traytrous sorte, that rose agaynst his Prince,  
And sought by bloody broyles of warre her scepter to conuince,  
So long as fortune did support his deuilish enterprice,  
So long ambition blinded quight his karnish knauish eyes,  
And moude him proudly to usurpe the title not his owne,  
As one that might enioy the fruite which other men had sowne.  
But when his mistres did reuoke her former good successe,  
And left the roge in greeuous bandes of sore and deepe distresse,  
He then bewaylde his former lyfe, and pagentes playde in vayne,  
Repentyng that her highnes lawes he held in such disdayne ;  
But all to late his folly sought his greef for to recure,  
When that agaynst his will he must her heavy stroke endure ;  
For though at first he founde successe, the sweet, once past, came sowre,  
And ouerthrew his glorious state in minute of an houre,  
So as his raigne endurde not long, but tumbled in the myre,  
Because he sinde in that he moude our noble Queene to ire.  
O lamentable thyng to see ambition clyme so high,  
When superstitious pride shall fall in twynckling of an eye !  
For suche is euery rebeles state, and euermore hath bene,  
And let them neuer better speede that ryse agaynst our Queene.









This rebell Route, in treasons foute, that rose agaynst his Prince,  
And fought by bloody droppes of warre, her scepter to conuince:  
So long as fortune did support, his deuilish enterprize.  
So long ambition blinded quight, his Kemyth knauisht eyes,  
And moued him proudly to vlturpe, the title not his owne:  
No one that might enioy the fruite, which other men had sowne.  
But when his mistres did renoue, her former good successe,

21

And left the roge in greuous bandes, of sore and deepe distress:  
He then bewaile his founer lyfe, and pagentes playde in dyssesse,  
Repentyng that her highnes lawes, he held in such dyspasse:  
But all to late his folly sought, his zeal for to recure,  
When that agaynst his will, he must her beap the same enuice:  
For though of sick he founde successe, (the sweet once past came sore)  
And querthly in his glorious state, in monie of an houre:

So as his eigne endured not long, but tumbled in the myre  
Because he liued in that he moued, our noble Quene to ire:  
O lamentable thyng to see, ambition clyme so high,  
When superstitious vynde shall fall, in twynckling of an eye:  
For such is euery rebelles state, and euer more hath bene,  
And let them neuer bitter speede, that ryle agaynst our Quene.

## PLATE XII.

IN this cut the submission of Turlogh Lynagh O'Neale is delineated. He appears in the foreground with other Irish kerne, all kneeling before Sir Henry Sidney, who receives them sitting in his tent, with his knights around him. In the background the same event seems to be represented, with this difference, that Sir Henry, followed by his mace-bearer and knights, comes out of his tent, and very courteously embraces O'Neale. The following lines are placed below :—

When flickering fame had fild the eares of marshall men of might,  
With rare report of Sydneys prayse (that honorable Knight) ;  
And though the bruite in Iryshe soyle did well confirm the same,  
As who coulde say in Inglands claime of Iustice there he came ;  
And to mayntayne the sacred right of such a Uirgine Queene,  
For seeking of her Subjectes wealth, whose like hath neuer bene,  
The great Oneale, to strike the stroke, in sealing vp the same,  
And to prepare this noble Knight a way to greater fame,  
Amazed with such straunge reportes, and of his owne accord  
Came in, prostrating him before the presence of this Lord,  
With humble sute for Princes grace and mercy to obtayne,  
With like request vpon the same, his frendship to attayne ;  
Who promiste then by pledge of life, and vertue of his hand,  
For euer to her noble grace, a subicct true to stand,  
And to defend in each respect, her honour and her name,  
Agaynst all those that durst deface the glory of the same.

Which things, with other accions moe, redound vnto the fame  
 Of good Syr Henry Sydney, Knight, so called by his name.  
 Loe where he sittes in honours seate, most comely to be seene,  
 As worthy for to represent the person of a Queene.

¶ FINIS.

Shane O'Neale, 'Turlough Lynagh's predecessor in the chieftainship, had made his submission in 1562, before Queen Elizabeth herself. Camden gives the following singular account of the ceremony:—"And now came Shan-Oneal out of Ireland to perform the promise he had made a year ago, with a guard of Galloglasses armed with hatchets, all bare-headed, their hair flowing in locks upon their shoulders, on which were yellow surplices dyed with saffron, or stained with urine, with long sleeves, short coats, and thrum jackets, which caused as much staring and gaping among the English people as if they had come from China or America. He was received with much kindness, when howling and falling down at the Queen's feet, he owned his crime, and received her majesty's pardon."—Camden's *Annals*, *apud ann.* 1562.









When sickering fame had sate the eares of warshall men of might,  
 With rare report of Sydneys playe, (that honorable knight)  
 And though the dulle in fesse forle did well contente the same,  
 As who could say in Englands statue, of Justice there he came,  
 And so wauntayne the sacred right, of such a Virgine Queene,  
 For seeking of her Subiectes wealth, whose like hath neuer bene,  
 The great Oneale, to strike the stroke, in scaling by the same,

12

And to prepare this noble knight, a way to greater fame,  
 Truayd with such straunge reportes, and of his owne accord,  
 Came in prostrating him before, the presence of this Lord,  
 With humble suit for Princes grace, and merce to obtayne,  
 With like request vpon the same, his friendship to attayne,  
 Who promise then he pledge of life, and vertue of his hand,  
 For euer to her noble grace, a subiect true to stand,

And to detend in each respect, her honor and her name,  
 Against all those that durst deface, the glory of the same.  
 Whiche thing is with other actions inoe, redound vnto the same  
 Of good by Henry Sydneys knight, so called by his name.  
 Doe where he sits in honors seat, most comely to be scene,  
 As who thys is to represent, the person of a Queene.

FINIS.







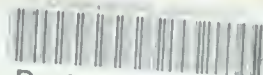


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